THE NEW STATESMAN AND NATION, February 13, 1954

P. M. S. BLACKETT : Atomic Dilemma

THE NEW

STATESMAN AND NATION

The Week-end Review

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
MAR - 3 1954
PERIODICAL READING ROOM

Vol. XLVII. No. 1197 [Incorporating THE ATHENÆUM] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1954 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper] NINEPENCE

CONTENTS

	Page
COMMENTS	177
AMERICA'S ATOMIC DILEMMA. By Professor P. M. S. Blackett, F.R.S.	180
LONDON DIARY. By Critic	182
THIS ENGLAND	182
LAUGHTER IN THE HOUSE. By Sagittarius	183
WHO RULES FRANCE? By Alexander Werth	183
PARABLE FOR PAINTERS. By Benn W. Levy	184
FESTIVAL IN LAOS. By Norman Lewis	186
THE ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT:	
More Soviet Aesthetic. By Desmond Shawe-Taylor	186
A Socialist Art Theatre. By T. C. Worsley	188
Charles Ginner, 1878-1952. By John Berger	188
THE ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT—*contd.*	Page
Look and Listen. By William Salter	190
The Movies. By William Whitebait	190
CORRESPONDENCE	191
From Fenner Brockway, M.P.; A. D. Mayanja; Thomas Fox Pitt; W. E. George; Dr. Horace Joules; Margaret Knight; Fenton Bresler; Sir Godfrey H. Ince; John Beavan; Dr. Edith Sitwell.	
THE GENTLEMAN FROM WHITEHALL	193
BOOKS IN GENERAL. By Arthur Pumphrey	195
ADVICE TO COLONEL VALENTINE. By Robert Graves	196
THE DIVIDED. By Martin Seymour-Smith	196
REVIEWS:	Page
Letting in the Light. By J. O. Prestwich	196
Winners in Life's Race. By Francis Huxley	198
The Devil on the Wall. By A. J. P. Taylor	198
The Hardy Tapestry. By James Reeves	200
The Romantic East. By Rose Macaulay	200
New Novels. By Betty Askwith	201
"What, Therefore, Must We Do?" By Nigel Harvey	202
SHORTER REVIEWS	202
WEEK-END COMPETITIONS	204
CHESS. By Assiac	204
WEEK-END CROSSWORD. By Set-square	205

Facing the Facts in Kenya

A FULL-SCALE Inquiry into the methods and practices of the Kenya police has become inevitable. The military Court of Inquiry was dictated once the abominable case of Captain Griffiths had come to light. But the British Army has been broadly (and no doubt justly) exonerated from any serious blame for the excesses which have been perpetrated against the Kikuyu. The main stories of cruelty and torture have always centred on the police, and especially on the Kenya Police Reserve. These stories are now too many and too well attested for the British House of Commons to allow them to remain unprobed.

But neither the Commons nor the public should suppose that an Inquiry, even a most searching one and one which unequivocally allocates the blame, will absolve the national conscience from responsibility for the tormented state of Kenya. The danger, since the Griffiths case, is that public horror at the bestialities to which White men, as well as Black, can descend, may divert (and may be used by Mr. Lyttelton to divert) attention from deep-seated social, political and economic evils.

The stark fact is that over the last two years the trouble in Kenya has grown worse rather than better. Its root causes remain today what they were in 1952—land-hunger, unemployment, low wages, colour prejudice and a feeling of absolute despair of progress on the part of politically conscious Africans. These are the evils that Mr. Lyttelton inherited; they typify the challenge which Britain faces in Africa. If there is agreement among civilised people, outside Kenya at least, that these problems cannot be solved merely by the use of rhinoceros-hide whips and Alsatian dogs, what is the alternative? Politics in Kenya means Settler politics. The more Kenya as it exists today is given independence, the more firmly Settler domination becomes entrenched and, despite the skilful platitudes of moderates like Mr. Blundell, the more the existing evils will be aggravated.

There is no possibility that the powerful group of Settlers will voluntarily agree to large-scale Kikuyu settlement in the unused areas of the Highlands: yet that grievance must inevitably be included in the list of African demands. It will be hard to persuade these Settlers to consent to economic changes calculated to increase African living standards and so to reduce the supply of cheap labour. Though there is much talk of an inter-racial government for Kenya, the most vocal group of Settlers seems always to be in a position to prevent any serious steps towards political progress for Indians or Africans. In a word, to "democratise" the Settler's State of Kenya is, paradoxically, to take the road of no democracy.

It is more than a year ago that it was suggested in these pages that, as an immediate measure to deal with the Mau Mau emergency, the Kenya constitution should be suspended, and that a benevolent Colonial Office despotism should address itself to the first task of getting together representative Africans (who would have to be let out of jail) Asians and Europeans, and inducing them to endorse a joint programme of reform. If action of this kind were accompanied by the disbanding of the Kenya Police Reserve and a suppression of Settler brutalities as ruthless as the very necessary suppression of Mau Mau brutalities, it might yet provide the breathing space necessary to enable the Colonial Office to get the situation under at least temporary control. But when we contrast the progress being made in West Africa with the horror now disgracing British administration in Kenya we are forced to ask whether the Kenya problem can ever be permanently solved while Europeans are allowed to own land in the colony.

Is the solution then to abandon democracy, to impose direct rule permanently, in an effort to protect a majority of underprivileged Blacks against a minority of spoiled Whites? Such a course seems to us in the long run impracticable: indeed, it is hard to imagine any Governor in Kenya strong enough not merely to enact "shop window" legislation, but forcefully to redress the balance of privilege between Black and White. The prospects of British

troops being used in a punitive role against the Settlers is almost too grim to be contemplated.

More and more, well-informed people who have wrestled with this difficulty are coming to the conclusion that the only solution in the long run is to buy out the Settlers and allow democracy to develop in an African Kenya. Sir Richard Acland has suggested this solution in a thoughtful speech which demonstrated that, administratively and financially, such a course would at least be possible. It is a measure of the British failure during the past thirty years in settling East Africa that it is difficult today to see any other solution which holds out the prospect of a decent life for anyone in Kenya.

The West Says "No"

After the West's prompt rejection of Mr. Molotov's General European Security plan, it is difficult to see how the Berlin Conference can be retrieved from the deadlock described in a later column by our Special Correspondent. The Russian scheme proposed, in effect, that E.D.C. and Nato should be superseded by a Security Organisation to which all European States (but not the U.S.) should be invited to accede, and whose purpose would be to guarantee each single member against aggression. It would be, in fact, a regional association in terms of the U.N. Charter. Pending a German Peace Treaty, both West and East Germany would accede separately; German forces would be kept, under Allied supervision, to a "police level"; and Occupation forces would be reduced to "limited contingents," with the right of full-scale re-entry into Zones now occupied in the event of a threat to security. Mr. Molotov could hardly have expected Western acceptance. What he has done is to demonstrate that the West is not prepared (as we all knew) to abandon E.D.C. and German rearmament—any more than he has, so far, receded from his objection to full all-German sovereignty resulting from immediate "free" elections on Western lines.

Scant Comfort for India

The International Monetary Fund's report on Indian economic development, published this week, is not cheerful reading. It begins by recognising that the standard of living in India is lower now than it was before the war, and that the objective of its present Five Year Plan must be to restore what has been lost as the basis for a future advance. But even this very limited objective presents very great difficulties; for at the existing level of poverty there is hardly any surplus available for investment. The I.M.F., as was to be expected, rejects the idea, much canvassed in India, of providing a good deal of the needed capital by expanding bank advances in the absence of voluntary savings—that is to say, by forced savings through inflation. But it has no alternative to suggest except the provision of capital from abroad; and it expresses grave doubts whether the Rs. 8,000 million of foreign loans needed to carry through the present Plan—in addition to Rs. 28,000 million optimistically estimated as accruing from domestic savings—will actually be forthcoming. It goes on to urge the need for higher domestic savings out of the current increase of output—*i.e.*, at the expense of consumption—and to point out, as an encouragement to possible foreign investors, that India's external debt is now much lower than it was before the war.

The Rolling Readjustment

Evidence as to the state and prospects of the U.S. economy continues to be inconclusive. On the debit side, the returns for the month of December show a further fall of 1½ per cent. in the index of production (now 4½ per cent. below December, 1952), and a decline of $2,500m. in manufacturers' unfilled orders. Unsold stocks of automobiles in dealers' hands are increasing, and several companies—notably Chrysler—have cut their output. On the other hand, retail and wholesale turnover in most classes of consumer goods appears to be well maintained; and Wall Street, heartened presumably by the reduction in the Federal Reserve's rediscount rate, has been recording active business and rising prices for industrial stocks. Provided that consumption does not flag, and there is no setback in capital investment, the "rolling readjustment" will presumably work off, within measurable time, the bulge in inventories which, according to the Administration, was the immediate cause of last year's down-turn in the index of production. But will the consumer play his part, in face of rising unemployment and falling farm prices?

Teachers' Superannuation

The most controversial clause in the Teachers' Superannuation Bill, now before Parliament, lays down that the rate of contribution to the central superannuation account should be increased from 5 per cent. to 6 per cent. of current salary, from both the local authorities and the teachers themselves. This proposal has provoked, not unreasonably, an angry protest from the teachers. The N.U.T. recalls that the Teachers' Superannuation Act of 1918 provided for teachers' pensions on a non-contributory basis as part of an effort to make the profession more attractive. As a result of the Geddes Report in 1922, a levy of 5 per cent. of salaries was imposed; and in 1925, a new Superannuation Act established 5 per cent. of salary from both the teacher and the local authority as a permanent contribution to the scheme. Thus the conversion of a non-contributory scheme to a contributory one came about only as a result of "national emergency," and was never acceptable to teachers. The N.U.T. further claim that other comparable groups of public employees are not being thus mulcted. In the superannuation schemes of the airways corporations, the N.C.B. and the British Electricity Authority, contributions may be varied in the future (though in each case the authority itself is responsible for the solvency of the fund) but only for subsequent entrants. Similarly, when the Local Government Superannuation Scheme was amended in 1937, the officers' contribution was increased from 5 to 6 per cent., but for *new* entrants only. Under the present proposal, all teachers would suffer. The Union go on in support of their case to challenge some aspects of the Government Actuary's figures; but far their most telling point is the simplest—that the existing rates have been established for thirty years and that teachers have naturally regarded them as a settled part of their conditions of service. To change them for the worse when there is so much anxiety about recruitment to the profession seems a gratuitous way of inviting trouble.

Nationalised Industries

The most constructive Commons debate this week was last Monday's undemonstrative (and un-Whipped) discussion on the public accountability of the nationalised industries. The Government proposes to accept the main recommendation of a Select Committee which recently examined the problems of contact between Parliament and the publicly owned industries. Broadly the proposal is (though the Government's intentions are still very tentative in detail) that a Standing Select Committee should be set up to examine these industries and inform Parliament about the aims, activities and problems of the Corporations. The closest analogy would probably be with the Select Committee on Estimates. Against this, Mr. Herbert Morrison expressed the view that such a great extension of the committee system was foreign to British Parliamentary practice, might tend to undermine departmental responsibility and even to lessen the effectiveness of Parliament itself: liability to political cross-examination would, moreover, inevitably lead to an over-cautious attitude on the part of public boards. He preferred regular debates—at least five days a session—with periodical public investigations, on the pattern of the B.B.C. inquiries. There are varying opinions about all this in both Parties. What is generally agreed is that no adequate method of ensuring reasonable Parliamentary scrutiny has yet been devised, and that one is urgently needed. Mr. Assheton, chairman of the Select Committee, may well be right in arguing that Mr. Morrison's fears of a Standing Committee are unduly pessimistic and that there is no other way of ensuring accountability. Certainly his formulation of the problem is admirable: "M.P.s represent the community . . . which now owns the nationalised industries, and ownership cannot be divorced from responsibility . . . we, as Members of Parliament, have to make sure they are being properly run." So far Parliament is not in a position to shoulder this responsibility effectively.

Unreality in Kashmir

Kashmir's Premier, Bakshi Ghulam Mohammed, was right in saying that the Constituent Assembly's declaration about the relations of Kashmir and India made no legal difference. On the assumption—accepted by both India and Pakistan when it suited them and repudiated when it did not—that a Maharajah's decision to accede was legally binding on his people, Kashmir has been part of India for more than six years. But reiterating this legalistic argument will not make the problem of Kashmir any less intractable. Relations between India and Pakistan have deteriorated since the promising meeting of the Premier

after the Coronation—a generalisation not invalidated by recent agreements on difficult, but comparatively minor, disputes about refugee property and railway stores. On the one side, Pakistan's acceptance of American military aid has alarmed India, increased the danger of war between the two Dominions, and made an agreement between them more important than ever. On the other side, the arrest of Abdullah, who stood for a more independent Kashmir, has naturally alarmed Pakistan, which now sees power taken over by a government dominated by the old Dogra power, detested by every Kashmiri Moslem. Nehru's influence in Srinagar is clearly weakened by this victory of the Hindu Communalists. The Kashmir Constituent Assembly's declaration will not make agreement any easier when the two Prime Ministers meet, as they have promised to do within the next few weeks. It suggests even more strongly than before a certain unreality about Nehru's promise to accept a plebiscite to confirm Kashmir's accession to India. If there is to be a plebiscite, it must clearly be under conditions accepted as fair by both sides. That will be difficult to obtain in the Valley, with Bakshi making flamboyant statements about "irrevocable" decisions. If the decisions are irrevocable, then what is the meaning of the plebiscite? These are questions which must be raised in the sharpest form by the Administrator for the plebiscite, who is due to take up his duties sometime in April. Finally, there is the fact, which makes all the legalistic statements by both sides seem absurd, that Kashmir is actually divided between Pakistan and India; that in declaring Indian sovereignty over Kashmir, the Kashmiri Premier is pretending to exercise authority over vast mountain areas, where India can exercise no more control than Pakistan can in Jammu. No one believes that Mr. Nehru contemplates the forcible occupation of Poonch, Gilgit, or any of the territory now ruled by Azad-Kashmir. But it is impossible to see how any agreement can be reached between Pakistan and India until both of them give up the silly legalistic pretence that they control the entire State.

BERLIN

If the Conference Fails

Our Special Correspondent writes: Despite the complete failure so far to reach agreement, or even to make headway on any major question, the Big Four conference is not reviving any alarm concerning the danger of war. In that respect it has differed from previous meetings, since 1945, of the four Foreign Ministers. The explanation is that the momentum of last year's easement of international tension has carried into the Berlin conference room a sense of relaxation: Thanks to changes in the attitude of both camps, the air is no longer charged, nerves no longer frayed.

Nobody can say that the conference has been totally unproductive. Since French politicians have begun considering the removal of "supranational" features from the E.D.C. project, the Big Four (believe it or not) are talking of "desupranationalisation"; and another semantic flower has blossomed in the phrase coined by those who see a strong West German influence pervading Eden's speech for the unification of Germany—now christened the Edenauer Plan. In fact, the radiation of Bonn's influence is another factor which differentiates the present from previous Big Four meetings. Before the curtain rose, Dr. Adenauer despatched a large delegation to Berlin to represent a Fifth (if unseated) Power at the conference table. Every day, as soon as the session ends, the three Western High Commissioners receive Adenauer's chief confidants, Herren Blankenhorn and Grewe. The official purpose is to inform them of the nature of the day's proceedings; but it has quickly become evident that the flow of advice is in the reverse direction. The West German Government has been quietly laying down policy, especially inside the U.S. delegation.

After Molotov presented his outline of a German Peace Treaty, I spoke to a high Bonn official, who declared that the Russian's speech needed closer scrutiny because of its "ambiguities." Next day an American official told the Press that it would be wrong to reject Molotov's entire offer without further inquiry as some of his explanatory remarks were "ambiguous." Another day, one of Adenauer's representatives in Berlin commented that the Russians had never indicated that they were willing to trade the unification of Germany in return for the abandonment of E.D.C. Within twenty-four hours, U.S. delegates told reporters that the conference had "failed to corroborate the theory that Moscow would assent to a unified Germany if E.D.C. were dropped." So it goes—from the Edenauer plan to *Deutschland über Dulles*. Near the American delegates in particular one seems to hear the creaking noise of wires being jerked.

One other sidelight on America's role merits mention. There have been persistent rumours of an impending renewal in East Germany of the June 17 disturbances. Most Allied officials are sceptical of these predictions, though they expect that failure of the conference would result in a sharp increase in the flow of refugees from the Eastern Zone. The American authorities, however, are giving warnings that the greater danger may lie in Bonn. They say that a fiasco in Berlin, followed by the shelving or rejection of the E.D.C. project by the Paris Assembly, may promote in West Germany a formidable nationalistic resurgence, and that, some months from now, the situation in the West German capital "may get out of hand." A furious and frustrated "German" movement, conclude the American officials, could then demand an army—and get it.

The development which is thus being broadly hinted is a coming German rearmament *coup*. It could follow the familiar pattern—from Brüning's repudiation of reparations, through Papen's scrapping of the military restrictions of the Versailles Treaty, to Hitler's march into the Rhineland. In short, it would be just one more exercise in unilateralism—this time, presumably, with American backing.

ROME

Centre Coalition

Our Rome Correspondent writes: After Democratic Initiative, "Democratic Concentration." During Signor Fanfani's brief experiment, both Monarchists and Right-wing Demochristians loudly expressed their fears for the stability of the lira, and it was widely supposed that the next move would be a resumption of the Pella policy of Right-wing alliance. But the Demochristian Left was still militant. Fearing not only further rifts within the Party, but also further loss of initiative to the Socialists and Communists, Signor De Gasperi was obliged to compromise with Social-Democratic demands in order to re-form the old quadripartite coalition. In the teeth of previous declarations and continued hostility from Don Luigi Sturzo and the old guard of the Party, he promised an electoral reform commission to study proportional representation. This, together with assurances of office for leading members of the three Centre Parties, secured their support for a sixteen-plank platform of moderate social reform. The details of this will not be elaborated until the new Government presents itself to Parliament, but as yet it differs in three significant respects from the outlines of that drawn up by Signor Fanfani. The first is the promise of electoral reform; the second is a guarantee of the right to strike in the revised Civil Service Bill; and the third is the assurance of a Parliamentary debate on the strike laws embodied in the Trades Union Bill.

Despite these encouraging signs, however, the prospects of the Centre Coalition which Signor Scelba is forming remain uneasy. Some have already called it the "last hope for the present Parliament"; and, based as it is on a narrow majority of 14, it could easily be broken by a revolt of the Liberals (14), the Social-Democrats (19), or the extremes of Right or Left in the Demochristian Party itself, where final agreement was reached only by the submission of three separate names to President Einaudi: Signori Scelba, De Gasperi and Piccioni. In selecting Scelba, the President chose an anti-Fascist authoritarian who opposed Pella's leaning towards the Monarchists. He is unpopular with the extreme Left and Right, and even with the Social-Democrats, as a former strong-arm Minister of the Interior; but as a protégé of Don Sturzo and a member of the old Partito Popolare, he stands close to De Gasperi. The Demochristian Right is still very uneasy over the renewed Centre coalition. Hence continued silence on the crucial industrial issue of "Conglobamento" and the minimum wage, also ignored by Signor Fanfani. Throughout the last crisis, union discussions of this have continued without a word from the employers. Strikes are threatened for the second half of the month; and it is here, rather than in agricultural reform, that the new Government's most urgent problems lie.

PARIS

The Old Deal

Our Paris Correspondent writes: After nearly a fortnight of consultations, M. Edgar Faure has now published his proposals for wage increases, together with a rough outline of his plans for economic expansion over the next eighteen months. His wage policy, which embodies small, Government-enforced increases for the lowest-paid workers, is likely to satisfy neither management nor workers, and the C.G.T. is already making plans for a 24-hour general strike. It has also led to bitter arguments within the Cabinet, since M. Bacon, the Minister of Labour, argued that the wage award should have approximated to the recommendations of the Collective Bargaining Board. He backed up his arguments with a White Paper on the cost of living, maintaining that real wages had fallen by almost 10 per cent. since 1946—a conclusion which directly contradicts M. Faure's own published estimates. In addition, he is believed to have been supported by some of M. Faure's own advisers, who calculated that a wage increase of up to 10 per cent. would have only a negligible effect on prices, thus destroying at one blow M. Faure's principal objection to the demands of the unions.

As for the rest of M. Faure's proposals, they are very much of the Old Deal variety. Their two principal characteristics are a continuation of the policy of de-budgetising investments inaugurated by the Laniel government in September, and a somewhat clumsy attempt to reduce expenditure by whittling down the budgets of individual Ministries. These last proposals are likely to be favourably received by the majority of the Deputies but, for the same reasons bitterly resented by the Ministers.

America's Atomic Dilemma

[We invite readers to study with care the implications of the important article by Professor P. M. S. Blackett which we publish below. His dispassionate analysis of American thinking on atomic weapon development in the U.S. and the Soviet Union leads to two significant conclusions. First, the stockpile of atomic bombs is subject to the law of diminishing returns: a point is reached when neither side can profit by additions to the stockpile because its adversary has in any case enough bombs to deliver a catastrophic blow. Secondly, in the absence of a system of active and passive defence which would be astronomically expensive and, in all probability, beyond the bounds of political feasability, the U.S. has already lost the joker in its hand—the ability, once thought to be assured, to sustain the cost of winning the ultimate all-out war.

If these conclusions be accepted, a number of questions arise:

(1) Since both sides now have a real motive to economise in the manufacture of atomic weapons, is it unduly sanguine to hope that, as between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R., there may be an agreement, in practice if not in terms, at any rate to place limits on stockpiling?

(2) With powers of retaliation already sufficiently equalised, is it not possible to lighten the atrocious burden of Defence Budgets by economising in the production of long-range bombers, designed exclusively for the strategic delivery of atomic bombs? In his broadcast apologia for the strategic bomber this week, Sir John Slessor evaded substantially the consideration that its employment for the purposes postulated courts mutual suicide by the adversary nations.

(3) If, as must be concluded, it is futile to base diplomacy on the ultimate threat of the use of a weapon which, in fact, cannot be used without disaster to the user, what sense is there in the "press-button" strategy towards which President Eisenhower and Mr. Dulles now appear to be moving?

(4) If the two Great Powers are now deadlocked in an atomic impasse which none the less leaves scope, in the absence of wise statesmanship, for a deplorable series of destructive *local* conflicts, does it not follow that much Big Power policy is now bluff and that rather less powerful nations, such as Britain, have an increasingly important part to play in urging policies aimed at avoiding such conflicts by timely and realistic agreement?—ED., *N.S. & N.*]

A GREAT debate is in progress in the United States on the implication of the new situation which has arisen from the belief that the Soviet stockpile of atomic bombs is already of a substantial size and that operational Soviet hydrogen bombs may not be far off. It is not easy to keep track of the form the debate is taking; but the appearance in this country of a book* by Gordon Dean, lately chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, provides an opportunity to try to piece together some account of what the debate is really about. Mr. Dean has given an extremely readable account of most of the important aspects of the United States atomic energy programme. He was Chairman of the A.E.C. from February, 1950, to June, 1953, when he resigned. Many details are given of the U.S. atomic energy programme, and its vastness is well conveyed. Incidentally, he gives figures which show that this industry for making atomic weapons consumes more electricity than the whole of Great Britain.

To a European, much the most important parts of the book, to my mind, are those relating to the military role of atomic bombs and of their influence on tactics, strategy and international affairs. For these are matters which decisively affect the Defence requirements and so the domestic and foreign policies of individual European nations. What Mr. Dean says about these military questions has special interest because he is not a military man. The fact that he is an academic lawyer by profession makes it probable that what he writes reflects the atmosphere of Washington military circles at the time when he was Chairman of the A.E.C. rather than his own personal views. Indeed, any doubt that Mr. Dean's duties as Chairman lay solely in the civilian field and that he was not in close touch with military and diplomatic affairs is set aside by the emphasis he gives to his membership of a special committee of the National Security Council, together with the Secretary of State and the Secretary of Defence.

His most important conclusions seem to be somewhat as follows. The U.S. stockpile of bombs is already sufficiently large to make it possible that an all-out attack on the U.S.S.R. would destroy all her main cities and a large part of her industry. A broad hint is given that the American stockpile now amounts at least to a few thousand atomic bombs: perhaps about 5,000 would be a fair guess. This is certainly large enough to inflict a major blow against the U.S.S.R., assuming an appreciable fraction of the bombs reach their target. For it will be remembered that rather more than 1,000 atomic bombs of the Hiroshima type would have been required to inflict on Germany and the occupied territories the same material damage as was done by the 2.7 million tons of chemical bombs actually dropped on them.

Mr. Dean reminds us that quite a different conclusion was popular at one time. Referring to the Summer of 1945, Mr. Dean writes: "The Japanese surrender, then, found the United States in the uniquely favourable position of being the sole possessor of a weapon that was almost universally credited with a capacity to destroy cities on a ratio of one bomb per city, and to end wars on a ratio of two bombs per war." Seldom can an arithmetical misapprehension have had such disastrous consequences!

Mr. Dean's next conclusion relates to the effects of Soviet atomic progress.

> An enormously important new factor was introduced into this world situation in 1949, when the first atomic explosion took place in the Soviet Union. This may not have been too important in itself, for it is a long way from a first test bomb to a significant stockpile. But it was of the utmost importance so far as the future was concerned, for it meant that one day the Russians would undoubtedly have enough bombs to deliver an atomic attack on the U.S. and the other countries of the free world, if they chose to do so. Thus, since 1949, we have been watching the value of the main ingredient in our national defence arsenal gradually diminish as the Russians build towards a stockpile of atomic bombs which they will feel, no matter how crude their design, will some day reach sufficient proportions *to cancel out the atom as an instrument of warfare*. If such an *impasse* occurs, the United States would appear to be left in a rather unenviable position. The most useful product of our technological competence would appear to be lost to us, except as a deterrent to the use of A-bombs by the enemy, and the Russians would appear to be free to take full advantage, in world, military and diplomatic affairs, of their vast superiority in manpower and their highly favourable strategic position dominating the Eurasian land mass.

No specific figure is given for the probable Soviet stockpile today, but by implication it can hardly be believed to be less than a hundred or so. One other writer puts it at 300, and yet another at 3 per cent. of that of America. Mr. Dean in his chapter "Behind the Iron Curtain" emphasises that it is most unwise to assume that the Soviet rate of technological development is appreciably behind that of the United States, and emphasises that it is now four years since the first Soviet trial bomb was exploded. A few hundred Soviet bombs might well be adequate to inflict serious damage to the United States, assuming that a reasonable fraction "got home."

As a remedy for this *impasse*, which Mr. Dean often refers to as existing now rather than as something to come about in the future, great emphasis is laid on the successful development in the U.S. of atomic tactical weapons. It is evident that some very brilliant scientific work has enabled atomic bombs to be made which are certainly much cheaper and smaller than the earlier models, and possibly also, though Mr. Dean is not explicit on this point, smaller in explosive power. Their smaller size allows them to be delivered as atomic shells from a 280 mm. cannon or by small and fast aircraft. One report suggests that the cost of an atomic bomb has been brought down to about £100,000, roughly that of a heavy tank.

The further argument is best left to Mr. Dean.

> What effect does the introduction of this new factor have on the *impasse* we appear to be drifting toward in the strategic use of atomic bombs? Briefly, it could mean that, while we might be unwilling to use our bombs strategically against Russia for fear of retaliation, and Russia might be unwilling to use hers against us for the same reason, we would nevertheless be in a position to use our tactical weapons in the field, thus so increasing the fire-power of our forces that Russian manpower superiority would be virtually cancelled out. Under this line of reasoning, our atomic stockpile once again becomes a deterrent, not only to an atomic attack against us, but also to an act of major aggression against us or our allies with conventional arms.

The last sentence seems to me very important for it implies clearly that an act of aggression with conventional arms against the U.S. or her allies would not necessarily be countered by a strategic atomic attack on the U.S.S.R., for fear, of course, of provoking a similar attack on the U.S. This is the essence of the *impasse*. In regard to long-range strategic bombing of centres of civilian population, a hundred or so Soviet bombs have cancelled out a few thousand U.S. bombs. The argument continues:

> In answer to this, one might of course say: "But if we used atomic weapons in any form at all—even tactically in the field—shouldn't we expect the Russians to retaliate with a strategic

---

* *Report on the Atom.* By GORDON DEAN. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 16s.

attack against the United States interior, or against our allies, assuming they were in a position to do so?" I can only reply that, if I were a Russian, I would certainly think twice before I did so. Our retaliation against the Russian heart-land in such an event would be terrifying.

One might also ask: "But isn't it possible for the Russians to make these tactical weapons and use them against our troops in the field?" Of course, it is possible. But the important thing to remember here is that, even in that event, we will have succeeded in getting the competition back on a basis where the premium is no longer on manpower, where we are at our weakest, but rather on technological competence and production capacity, where we are at our best.

The gist of all this is that U.S. military opinion, if we are right in assuming that this is what Mr. Dean is reflecting, considers that the huge United States stockpile and the fleet of long-range strategic bombers to deliver it are still the essential deterrent to a Soviet strategic atomic attack on America. However, the opinion is clearly gaining ground that the great American atomic retaliatory power can no longer be considered as an effective deterrent against aggression even on a massive scale by conventional arms. This would have to be met by conventional arms supported by a large number of atomic bombs and shells for tactical use.

In view of this argument, it is not altogether surprising that Mr. Dean does not lay any very clear stress on the role of the H-bomb. In fact, he says, "There has been some controversy among experts about the real significance of the H-bomb." No doubt there has! Of its explosive power, he only tells us that it can be made "many times more powerful than the most powerful A-bomb." (President Eisenhower has told us that ordinary atomic bombs 25 times stronger than the early types have been made.) Mr. Dean then shows that if an H-bomb were a thousand times as powerful as the first A-bomb, its radius of destruction would be only ten times as big. This fact he calls "a small ray or hope," and adds: "I believe there is a law of diminishing returns working on the side of humanity."

Looking further into the future, Mr. Dean envisages a situation in which the U.S. no longer attempts to keep ahead of the U.S.S.R.

> It does not follow, however, that we need match them twenty to one, or ten to one, or even one to one, in atomic bombs for ever—certainly not if deterrence is our primary objective, as indeed it should be. Simply staying "ahead" of the Russians, or even "far ahead" of them, is not the goal. The weapons goal for the United States should be a sizeable stockpile, no matter what the Russian stockpile may be. Deterrence is accomplished when a sizeable number is reached, for "sizeable" means that point where an enemy, calculating the risk of retaliation, says to himself "No matter how many atomic bombs I may be able to deliver on the cities and on the industrial and military targets of the United States and its allies, I simply cannot afford to take the punishment which retaliation by the United States would bring."

The essence, then, of the *impasse* described by Mr. Dean is that Soviet atomic bombs, believed to amount to no more than perhaps 3 per cent. of those of the U.S., have already partially neutralised the diplomatic and military value of the American stockpile. An important factor in this situation is the relatively low level of the active and passive defence measures of America and her allies. Mr. Dean does not give many details of these. They were presumably outside his brief as Chairman of the A.E.C. It is therefore necessary to consult other and possibly less reliable sources. Among the embarrassingly large number of articles in the American press one has to choose by internal evidence of reliability. Of special interest are a series in *Fortune* during 1953 by Charles J. V. Murphy and another series by I. and S. Alsop in *The New York Herald Tribune*. These, together with a number of articles in the *American Bulletin of Atomic Scientists* allow one to fill in some of the background.

The essential element in the situation is the far greater development of the offensive power of atomic warfare than of the counter-measures against it. This is partly a matter of technology; that is, the technological problem of producing atomic bombs and their carriers has proved easier than the production of an effective active and passive defence system. However true this is, it is evident that a greatly improved active and passive defence system could exist today if enough of the national resources had been devoted to producing it. Recently two major investigations, under the names Project East River and Project Lincoln, have been made of the feasibility and problems of attaining an adequate defence of the United States against strategic bombing attack. Some of the findings of these investigations have been made public. An important conclusion is that the civil defence problem can only be reduced to manageable proportions if the active defence is able to reduce the number of bombers which find their target to a relatively small number. Very great emphasis is placed on the importance of a long warning time in order to give the population a chance to take advantage of shelters, etc.

Several commentators implore the President to tell the American public the full danger of their situation and urge him to embark on a huge civil defence programme. Actually, the very small appropriations for civil defence are apparently being cut. Clearly the American public in general take relatively little interest in achieving an adequate civil defence programme. Anyway, even if such a defence programme as envisaged in these projects were adopted, it would take many years to complete, and in the intervening period the civil defencelessness would remain—with all its consequences in the international field. Moreover, it is clearly understood by Americans that their European allies, so much more in the danger zone, are even less interested in doing anything serious about civil defence.

As regards active defence, a wealth of important detail about the existing state of American air defence and of the possible improvements have been given in Mr. Murphy's articles in *Fortune*.

> To-day, in the event of a surprise attack on the continental U.S., it is calculated that U.S. interceptors and anti-aircraft artillery could bring down between 15 and 20 per cent. of the bombers—if the bombers came over in daylight. If they came at night, the kill ratio would be a fraction of 1 per cent. The existing continental defence system, though steadily improving, is a jerry-built affair. Its radar coverage is sketchy and the equipment mostly of World War II design. Some sixty battalions of World War II anti-aircraft cannon, only part of them radar-sighted, have been optimistically positioned around major cities.

Mr. Murphy suggests that a kill ratio of up to 50 per cent. may be reached by 1957, but by then the weight of possible Soviet attack will have greatly increased.

> Given enough time and money, a defence system capable of a 90 per cent. kill ratio could probably be built. According to Major General Frederic H. Smith, Jr., a deputy commander of the Air Defence Command and one of the Air Force's most thoughtful officers, the curve of the dollar cost *versus* kill capability rises fairly steadily. "The amount of air defence you get, assuming you choose the right weapons systems at the start, is in direct proportion to what you are prepared to pay for it."
>
> But how much is the U.S. prepared to pay? How much punishment, as an alternative to a colossal continental defence investment, is the nation prepared to risk? The most elaborate defence schemes might cost as much as $100 billion; there are modest ones available—at $50 billion, $40 billion, $30 billion. Would the U.S. be willing to *add* the cost of a superdefence system to present military outlays, or would it want to buy the high kill ratio at the expense of other defence programmes, including the retaliatory power that is represented by the programmes of the Strategic Air Force and the Atomic Energy Commission?
>
> This is a crude argument between Maginot-minded exponents of the defensive and the fire-eating bombardiers who want to stake everything on a frightful counter-blow at Russia, and never mind what is happening to the American civilians.

A closely similar argument has been developed by the Alsop brothers in *The New York Herald Tribune*. They remark: "We have no air defence today. In two years' time we shall be nakedly exposed to air-atomic destruction by the Kremlin." They emphasise that American concentration on atomic striking power has led to air defence being consistently given low priority. We are told by the Alsops that President Eisenhower and the National Security Council in the Spring of 1953 seriously considered recommending an expenditure of well over 20 billion dollars to develop an effective active defence system. This sum would have supplemented the normal Defence budget.

Mr. Murphy gives great prominence to various trends of thought, some sponsored especially by a group of scientists led by Dr. Robert Oppenheimer, as to what ought to be done now that the U.S. is in this "very tough fix." One such trend is that the United States should first develop a more effective air defence as a "disincentive" to a possible Soviet atomic attack, and when this has been done, that the problem of reaching some kind of accommodation with the U.S.S.R. in relation to atomic bombs should be studied. Murphy expresses Oppenheimer's reputed views as follows:—

> Implicit in his reasoning is the idea that if the U.S. Government should show itself ready to modify "the very great rigidity" of its existing atomic strategy, particularly as regards the stockpiling of super-atomic weapons and the building of long-range bombing fleets, the Soviet Union *might* respond by intimating that it was prepared to modify its own forces of the same type. That is, while it might not be possible, at this stage of world conflict, to secure an absolute abolition of atomic armaments, nevertheless there *might* arise a situation in which each of the main adversaries would agree to reduce its stockpile and its long-range striking force to a point where neither need thereafter fear a knockout blow launched in surprise by the other. Such a settlement would be based on a mutual understanding that atomic stockpiles would stop short of catastrophic quantities.

On the whole, Mr. Dean, Mr. Murphy, the Alsop brothers and the group of scientists around Oppenheimer seem to agree on many aspects of the *impasse*.

In the light of this situation, how are we to estimate the significance of the recent announcement by the President and by Mr. Dulles of a change of fundamental strategy? Mr. Dulles said on January 12: "But before military planning could be changed, the President and his advisors, as represented by the National Security Council had to take some basic policy decisions. This has now been done. The basic decision was to depend primarily upon a great capacity to retaliate, instantly, by means and at places of our choosing." This policy is reflected in the new Budget figures, which show a drastic cut in the Army vote but a small increase in those for the Air Force and Atomic Energy. A marked strengthening of the active and passive defence systems of America seems to have been abandoned in favour of strengthening the offensive power.

There is a marked contrast between the apprehensive caution of Mr. Dean and the confidence of Mr. Dulles in the virtues of the big atomic threat. What has happened since last Summer when, according to the evidence provided by Mr. Dean's book, the atmosphere of Washington was different? Has the President decided that, after all, the defencelessness of the American

population and still more of their allies is of no significance? Has some new technical advance altered the basic situation? Probably the explanation of the change is quite simple. The views that Mr. Dean absorbed and conveyed to the world in his book must have been in the main those of the last months of the Truman regime, when General Bradley, a noted exponent of the balanced-force view of war, was Chief of Staff. When the Eisenhower Government came into effective action, it was pledged by electoral promises to toughness abroad and economy at home. The second pledge led to the rejection of any great strengthening of active or passive defence, and the first to the rejection of any move towards limiting the use of atomic weapons against civilian populations.

In the light of the two pledges, what else could they have done? The lack of any other politically possible action open to the Administration does not, however, imply that the action that was taken has much direct relevance either to the problem of avoiding a major war or of winning it if it came. Still less has it any relation at all to the ending of minor wars such as that in Indo-China. Is it possible that the much advertised New Look of American strategy has something to do with winning the November elections? Evidently the great debate is not over, and the fundamental dilemma of American atomic policy persists and, moreover, is likely to get more acute with time. Assuming the U.S.S.R. does not make a major aggression and that America does not precipitate a preventative war, nor spend huge sums on a defence system, a day will come when the Soviet stockpile will be large enough—to quote Mr. Dean again—"to cancel out the atom as an instrument of war." Perhaps this day has not arrived. Yet, for all their different views, there is one proposition on which probably Mr. Dulles and Mr. Dean may agree: whatever the role of the atom as an instrument of future war, it has already been cancelled out as an instrument of present diplomacy.

P. M. S. BLACKETT

London Diary

LET us all leave off talking nonsense about "secret diplomacy." The story began in 1914, when Morley and Sir Charles Trevelyan resigned from the Liberal Government because Asquith, Grey, and Haldane had kept secret from the rest of the Cabinet the naval arrangements with France and Russia which, in fact, compelled us to enter the war against Germany. In September 1914, Charles Trevelyan, Ramsay MacDonald, Snowden, Norman Angell, and a few others, founded the Union of Democratic Control, whose first object was to end this secret diplomacy. President Wilson's "open covenants openly arrived at" pushed the protest a stage—a foolish stage—further. Secret diplomacy in the sense of secret commitments was a monstrosity. But "openly arrived at" is a recipe for never reaching agreement. No critic of Grey's secrecy thought the alternative was gambling by limelight. Obviously, if agreement is wanted in Berlin, the discussions must be private. The public must know what game is being played, but the game cannot be played at all if the cards lie face upwards on the table. The whole controversy is out of date, because the public, largely through the work of people who attacked the old diplomacy, is now so alert and interested in foreign affairs that no treaty which had not been publicly presented would be binding. One cannot imagine the Western Ministers accepting as binding Mr. Molotov's signature on a treaty of which the Russian people were unaware, or Mr. Molotov thinking that a Western Minister could deliver the goods unless Western Parliaments had ratified the treaty. The progression is from "secret covenants secretly arrived at" and "open covenants never made" to—if the world is ever lucky—"open covenants privately negotiated."

* * *

There is a lot of quiet fun to be found, even in the *News Chronicle*, if you know where to look for it. On Monday, the editor, Robin Cruikshank, rebuked Lord Beaverbrook and the editor of this journal for a "highbrow" inclination to inquire into the present allegations about the administration of the Tate Gallery. His argument was quaint. Since the war the Tate has been transformed into a gay and delightful place: hence, allegations of serious administrative errors can be safely ignored. Mr. Cruikshank's argument is on all fours with the famous passage in Macaulay's essay on Milton, where he explains that the charge that Charles I was responsible for the civil war is not met by the statement that he was an exemplary family man, who took his little son upon his knee and kissed him. I fear that some one has been pulling the wool over Mr. Cruikshank's eyes. When an important painter and trustee of the Gallery like Graham Sutherland makes serious allegations, the only possible response is a public inquiry. Without it, rumour runs riot. If I were the Director-General of the Tate, I should today be demanding the most thorough inquiry.

* * *

In the Twenties and Thirties a new book of poetry cost between 3s. 6d. (*Ash Wednesday* and *From Feathers to Iron*) or 5s. (Empson's and Spender's first books). The poet received about £25 advance on royalties, and the publisher broke even if he sold 750 copies. Today the chances are that (with the honourable exception of some pamphlet volumes) the new book will cost not less than 7s. 6d. and more likely 10s. 6d.; the poet may receive a slightly bigger advance, and the publisher will have to sell at least 1,750. But the number of poetry-buyers, apart from the wartime boom, has not risen with publishing costs—750 is still quite a good figure for a book by even a well-known writer. And yet, to judge by the crowds at poetry readings at the I.C.A., or the Apollo Society, and all up and down the country, there is a greater potential public for poetry than twenty years ago. To tap this public, and to encourage the poet and publisher, the Poetry Book Society has just been launched—at 7 Albemarle St., W.1—with the active help of the Arts Council. It will offer its members, for a subscription of 2 guineas, four books a year (the selectors are Janet Adam Smith, John Hayward and Edwin Muir); if the price of the books comes to less than the subscription, the balance will be carried on to the next year. It is a non-profit-making body, and it can draw on the experience of poets and publishers of poetry.

* * *

"What is the good of spending all this money on road safety campaigns," writes an angry Essex correspondent to me, "if magistrates are lenient towards dangerous or drunken drivers?" Similar complaints of the inconsistency of sentences in different parts of the country, and of the surprising mildness of some magistrates towards certain types of motoring offence come from many parts of the country. In this Essex case, a well-connected gentleman, who was first charged both with driving under the influence of drink and with dangerous driving, admittedly swerved from side to side across the road, seriously injuring a 14-year-old schoolboy on a bicycle. The evidence about the drinking charge was uncertain and the police withdrew it when the accused pleaded guilty to dangerous driving. He was fined £50 with costs, and disqualified from driving for six months. Public opinion—at least non-motorist opinion—holds that, in all such cases, the driver should lose his licence for a long period, and that, in specially bad cases, a prison sentence should be passed.

* * *

Sir Alan Herbert is conducting his present marriage and divorce campaign with superb gravity. In his new book *The Right to Marry* (Methuen, 5s.) he pleads that clergy who are willing to marry persons who have left the divorce courts as "innocent parties" should not be forbidden to do so by their bishops. He contrasts the humane and common-sense statements of some bishops and prominent churchmen with the dogmatic bigotry of others who decide that the absolute condemnation of divorce by Christ, as quoted in St. Mark, is authoritative, while dismissing His exception ("except for fornication") recorded by St. Matthew. Sir Alan could not produce any argument so effective as his documented account of the clerical contradictions in the debates on the Matrimonial Causes Act of 1937. His object, he points out, is "constructive"; he wishes, that is, not to arouse controversy but to persuade the "rigorous" bishops that they are in error. He is to be congratulated. The result of his quotations, by themselves, is to expose a ludicrous and pathetic confusion in the highest counsels of the Church; it would be less effective if A. P. H. had failed to keep a straight face in doing so.

* * *

Some very conservative Englishmen, who are apparently willing to put up with a great deal of racial violence in the Commonwealth, cannot stomach Malan's policy because, as a matter of theory and doctrine, it preaches a fundamentally pagan attitude to Negroes. I was caught out the other night by one such sincere churchman, who offered me gin instead of sherry, saying that he couldn't afford Spanish sherry and he had decided it was immoral to buy South African. This is an odd reversal of events, because many of us felt bound to boycott Spanish sherry during the Civil War, and have since been glad to discover that South African sherry was cheaper. I suppose I shall have to learn to like Dubonnet—if I cannot get vodka.

CRITIC

THIS ENGLAND

Prizes are awarded of £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed.
Paste entries on a POSTCARD.

I have been married for nine years and have never had my own children. Yet my husband and I were married in a cathedral.—Letter in *Daily Mirror*. (Elizabeth A. Clark.)

Is it not time we altered the wording of the judicial phrase: "Detained during Her Majesty's pleasure"? It is surely an insult to the Queen to suggest that she takes any pleasure in such matters. —Letter in *Everybody's*. (J. Turner-Leesden.)

At my own interview with the Personnel Selection Officer 19 months ago I was careful not to disclose my political views, but I know of one man who said he felt disinclined to kill his fellow men. He was sent to see the psychiatrist.—Letter in *Daily Herald*. (C. P. Jones.)

"Any girl not actually repulsive and who has a strong constitution can have a good time in the East."—Interview in *Everywoman*. (A. Hazlewood.)

LAUGHTER IN THE HOUSE

There was laughter in the House when the Foreign Under-Secretary "hoped" the bombing of Vickers' and Miles Aircraft by British-trained Luftwaffe pilots "would not occur again."—*News item.*

Hear the Commons' hearty laughter
Silencing the sceptic's voice;
Now, when Goering's men return,
Will they British secrets learn?
Do they train, to bomb us after?
Hear the Commons' hearty laughter!
Germany has made her choice.

Trust the German's good intentions,
Reap the harvest of goodwill;
If Bonn's pilots Britain trains,
Germany will buy our planes.
Profit by the Bonn Conventions,
Trust the German's good intentions,
Give the German good for ill.

Build up Civil Aviation,
Welcome the Luftwaffe Band!
Let war-aces pass the test,
Eager to defend the West,
Greet them without reservation,
Build up Civil Aviation,
Strengthen Nato's Air Command!

All-forgetting, all-forgiving,
German confidence is won!
Can such contacts, freely made,
Vital for defence, and trade,
Wrong the dead, insult the living?
No! Forgetting and forgiving
Gives offence to none!

Welcome Goering's men with gladness,
Let them Britain's trust enjoy!
Might they be our foes hereafter?
Hear the Commons ring with laughter!
Welcome Goering's men with gladness . . . .

Laughing gods afflict with madness
Those they would destroy.

SAGITTARIUS

Who Rules France?

DURING the interminable election of the new President of the Republic at Versailles in December, the general public were losing patience, and there was the usual loose talk about the Constitution being "all wrong." A new Constitution was necessary. There mustn't be a repetition of "this ridiculous merry-go-round," and so on. Now that six weeks have passed, nobody is giving the Versailles show another thought; M. and Mme Coty have been going through all the motions of the Presidential pair—visiting hospitals, opening exhibitions, giving lunch to General Papagos; the *chansonniers*' cracks about *la Présidente* being an expert pancake-maker no longer raise much of a laugh; and it is even recognised that the E.D.C. issue was the real reason why the voting lasted so long. In other words, the election had its serious political side to it, and was not just "intrigue and frivolity."

What, one may ask, has the President of the Republic got to do with E.D.C.? Not very much, on the face of it; and yet, as the record of M. Auriol, the first President of the *Quatrième*, showed, the President plays a very important part in the councils of government as arbiter, adviser and expert. It is he who takes the lead in proposing who is to be Premier. His "proposal" may often not be accepted (as may be seen from the long Cabinet crises, such as that of last June) but ultimately, especially when the deadlock has lasted too long, his unofficial arbitration can be decisive. The President's backing may, therefore, be of major importance to this or that candidate for the Premiership. Hence the determination of the opponents of E.D.C. on no account to support for the Presidency strong supporters of E.D.C. like M. Bidault or M. Delbos. The President of the Republic is deemed an "expert" for a number of reasons: he is considered to have a wider knowledge of the political personnel than anybody else (that was certainly true in Auriol's case), and—an important point—he is the only man who has a complete printed record of all past Cabinet deliberations.

Although the Versailles performance gave rise to much criticism of the Constitution, this has now blown over. Every six months or so there is an outburst of criticism against the Constitution, and there is chronic grumbling against Parliament generally. Although, to many, Parliamentary government seemed in the days of Vichy like a lovely dream, the reality isn't as good as it then seemed. Every now and then, somebody comes forward with proposals for a change in the present election system. Why not have a two-round majority vote on the *scrutin de liste* principle? That, we are told, would create coherent parliamentary majorities by reducing the number of parties. Why not also adopt an unconditional right of dissolution? The answer is that, apart from the fact that there is a strong, almost innate prejudice against dissolution as something "authoritarian," it is more and more clearly realised in France that no constitutional reform can be *in itself* of any radical value. For one thing, whatever election system is adopted, while the country is divided into a simple Right and Left on a number of issues, it is divided also in a much more complex manner on international issues like the E.D.C., with the Gaullists, Communists, and parts of the "classical" Right, the Radicals (Herriot, Daladier, etc.), and the Socialists (Depreux, Moch, Daniel Mayer, etc.) seeing more or less eye-to-eye, and the others taking the opposite views, with a good number of "don't-knows" in between.

Despite all the talk of a *majorité de rechange*, the idea of a Popular Front Government meets strong opposition, as may be seen from the criticism by M. André Philip of the Socialist-Communist gang-up at Versailles and from M. Moch's statement that he was all in favour of a rapprochement with Russia but dead against the Popular Front. Nevertheless, one hundred Communist votes, as Versailles showed, are "available" for any Government that may seem a "lesser evil" to the Communists. On the other hand, the Gaullists, considering Russia no longer dangerous, and acutely conscious of the "American-German danger," are quite capable, in certain cases, of voting with the Communists. But all this still doesn't create a basis for a solid Parliamentary majority; hence the tendency to give a long life to an *immobiliste* Government, like M. Laniel's, which tends to avoid drastic decisions on *any* issue.

All this is not very satisfactory. But it is increasingly realised that a mere reform of the Constitution would produce no spectacular change. The passive resistance to Americanisation, closely corresponding to public sentiment, would continue in any case; and many will say that France's great service to humanity over the past years has been precisely in this passive resistance—no matter how much *Time* and *Newsweek* may scream about the National Assembly being a madhouse. There is a certain method in its "madness."

Much more serious are the criticisms levelled, not only against Parliament but against the "system" generally on economic grounds. Both industrially and agriculturally France is lagging far behind the other Powers of Western Europe. A disastrous feature of French capitalism is the *entente professionelle* which usually consists in adopting the speed of "the slowest ship in the convoy," with the tendency to "keep what there is," rather than to expand production and markets. Also, between producer and consumer there are usually five to seven middlemen. Further, there is a tendency on the part of Parliament to ignore the national interest for the benefit of certain important electoral groups—winegrowers, sugar-beet growers, etc. There is no coherent plan; and even when there is a plan, it is submitted to Parliament, which amends it in the light of various "local" complaints.

The truth is, of course, that Parliament has neither the personnel, nor the time and knowledge to deal with everything in the highly complex economy of a modern State. In this sense "democratic control" is largely a myth, in France as elsewhere. The "experts," the "technicians" are increasingly important in what is done. Today, it must be said, there is much less talk than there was in the Popular Front days of the *mur d'argent*, of the pressure of the "trusts" and "banks." Many of these have, at least on paper, been nationalised, or are being "controlled by the State." The most obvious direct interference from "pressure groups" and "lobbies" is limited to such groups as the powerful North African lobby—which has certainly managed to play havoc with French policy in Morocco and elsewhere. But big business exercises its influence on the Government in a variety of less obvious ways. The Employers' Federation does intensive propaganda among Ministers and Deputies and, more important, there is an army of technicians who have a big influence on the Government, and who, though strictly "non-party," represent definite class interests.

The "administrative aristocracy" of France is very strong: the Inspection des Finances, the Conseil d'Etat, the Cour des Comptes, the Diplomatic Service (*la Carrière*) represent a powerful oligarchy; for all its "nationalisation," it was, in fact, the Bank of France that brought down the Edgar Fauré Government in 1952. Similarly, it was the Inspection des Finances which put spokes in the wheels of M. Pinay, at whose over-simple "small town" financial methods it looked askance. The three first-named bodies hold practically all the key positions at the Ministry of Finance and the other economic ministries. It is also these *inspecteurs des finances* who are at the head not only of departments like the Budget, the Treasury, Taxation, and Social Security but also of the Bank of France, and nationalised banks like the Société Générale. The nationalised industries are run chiefly by a closely allied élite. Thus the head of the French railways belongs to the Conseil d'Etat, and the head of the Electricité de France to the Cour des Comptes. In short, the mass of some 3,000 or 4,000 high officials is crowned by a small group of these super-officials, who constitute the administrative aristocracy of France. It is also the men from this *milieu* who constitute the most important part of the officials directly attached to the Ministers personally. The progress towards the democratisation of these administrative *élites* has, in recent years, made some progress, but not very much.

The conservatism of these high officials is no doubt partly compensated by their very high degree of technical knowledge; but it remains a factor in the conservatism of French economy.

A good deal of hard thinking has been going on in recent months on how France is to "catch up" with the others. The general conclusion of most of these inquiries is that there can be no partial solution: there must be a simultaneous triple reform—of parliamentary institutions, of the whole economic system, and of foreign and colonial policy. All three are closely interconnected, and to change one without changing the other two is of no practical value. No proper housing programme is possible without first ending the war in Indo-China; no big export drive to the East is likely to be maintained (the first big example is provided by the masses of Soviet orders now carried out by the textile industries of Roubaix, Tourcoing and Elbeuf) if E.D.C. is ratified. The alternative to a bold reassessment of "total" policy is the present *immobilisme*, the Norman peasant's classical "*peut-êt' ben oui, peut-êt' ben non.*" Both the Premier and the President are Normans. There is not much revolutionary temper or imagination in the country; the Liberation, with its *lendemains qui chantent*, is too recent still, and has left too much disappointment in millions of hearts.

ALEXANDER WERTH

Parable for Painters

ONCE upon a time there were five or six clever men with brown hair who would like to have been painters, and two painters with red hair who would like to have been clever men.

"What," the Brownheads asked themselves one day, "is the hall-mark of a good painting?"

And because they were clever men, they didn't reply variously "Self-expression" or "A particular inter-relation of forms in space" or "Perception" or "Significant form" or anything such, but were able to answer themselves unanimously.

"Life," they said, "is the hall-mark."

Which was a better answer because it didn't even pretend not to beg the question.

"That being so," they continued, "we must, if we are to be painters, avoid the error of confusing a man's hat and coat, which are dead and dispensable, with his life, which is not. Agreed?"

"Agreed," said the Redheads.

"Let us play safe, therefore," said the Brownheads, "by dispensing with his hat and coat."

"Logical!" said one of the Redheads.

"Simple!" said the other.

"Logic, like beauty," said a Brownhead, "is always simple."

"We must remember," said the Redheads.

"Let us go a little further," said another Brownhead. "After all, his hat and coat are not the only adjuncts a living man can dispense with and still live. He can, if need be, dispense with —."

"Women?" anxiously asked one of the Redheads, who was particularly stupid. "You don't mean women?"

"We do not," retorted a Brownhead severely. "You, my friend, have women on the brain. I was referring to a man's collar and tie. Can we agree to eliminate his collar and tie?"

"Agreed," said his colleagues.

"Why didn't we see that before?" said the Redheads.

"What about his shirt?" said a Brownhead.

"Yes," said the first thoughtfully, "his shirt. I don't see why not."

"Off with his shirt!" cried the others.

"His vest?" suggested another.

"Yes, his vest certainly, and his socks, his shoes and his pants."

"His underpants," said the slow-witted Redhead, beginning to catch on.

"His underpants," they agreed.

"I wonder," he added, rashly emboldened, "that is to say . . . I was merely wondering whether perhaps . . . if you know what I mean . . . a little chilly possibly . . ."

"I had thought," said a Brownhead severely, "we were looking, not for warmth, but for Life. And now we have got rid of the inessentials —."

"Just a moment," said a colleague. "Have we really gone as far as we can? After all, a man can live without his legs."

There was an impressed silence.

"Brother," said the first handsomely, "your thoroughness convicts me of slipshod thinking."

"Or, come to that, without his arms," said another.

"Or without his ears or nose," said another.

"Off with the lot!" they cried.

"Nor, when you think of it, does a man *have* to see," they said.

"The logic of it!" said a Redhead, alight with contagious enthusiasm.

"The simplicity of it!" said the other.

"We are left," said the chief Brownhead, after carefully consulting a little book where he had been noting down their progress, "we are left, it seems, with a bare torso, or, as I prefer to call it, trunk, and of course the head . . . Let me see, the neck . . . No, I'm afraid not. It's a pity about the neck, but there it is. Gentlemen, the dispensable having been dispensed with, I think we may claim to have isolated Life. Any other business? Date of the next meeting? Three weeks from today? Very good." And they dispersed to their studios.

Three weeks later they met again, each with a canvas under his arm. And here is the curious part of the story. Although, as we have seen, they had discovered the route to the heart of the matter and had all of them in the most disciplined manner eschewed the lure of the side-track, yet, as each of them produced his painting, the others sadly shook their heads. Whatever else might be said of them, they all knew a masterpiece when they saw one, and they saw none now.

They were worried and puzzled. Could they possibly have made an error in analysis? Was there some other irrelevant element that they had overlooked and that was leaving its poison?

"I have heard," said one of them tentatively, "that a man carries in his belly more than two metres of gut but can actually live with a mere fourteen inches."

"It's worth considering," said the chairman with little conviction. But somehow the line of thought was not pursued.

It was at this moment that a late arrival reminded them that the gathering had not so far been complete. The Redhead, who, you may remember, had women on the brain, and whose chronic unpunctuality was perhaps due to the fact that he was too stupid even to tell the time with any assurance of certainty, hurried in, making the apologies that had long since become his automatic substitute for a greeting.

He produced his canvas. They looked at it, and then they looked again. Its subject-matter was identical with theirs. It, too, was scrupulously bereft of the inessentials whose discarding had been agreed. But they knew it immediately for a masterpiece.

The tension lifted. They were not petty, jealous men and they smiled with gratification.

"I venture to submit," said one of them at last, "that this picture of Joe's has vindicated us. I had thought for a moment, I confess, that we had all been barking up the wrong tree."

They sighed with relief and shook each other by the hand.

Only the second Redhead remained silent and worried.

"Can anyone explain a small point that's puzzling me?" he asked.

"What can be puzzling you now, my dear chap?" they asked him.

"You admit I have painted good pictures in my time?" he said.

They conceded the claim in all sincerity.

"Then can you tell me," he continued, "just why this picture of mine is so bad and Joe's is so good?"

For several minutes only the ticking of a clock was to be heard and the scratching of Joe's fountain-pen as he doodled erotically on the back of an envelope.

"Gentlemen," said the chief Brownhead at last, emerging by an effort from the brown study that was his native heath. "Gentlemen, it *was* the wrong tree. Consider. We have tabulated accurately all that is unnecessary to Life. Suppose we attempt a more positive approach. Suppose we ask ourselves what is necessary to Life. In short, what is it that makes Life?"

Nobody answered.

At length Joe broke the silence.

"That's easy," he said without looking up from his envelope.

"Indeed?" they said. "And, pray, what does make Life?"

"Making love, of course," replied the simple Redhead. They all looked at each other, marvelling at the accidental penetration of simplicity.

"He's got something, you know," they told each other almost as one.

"If this interesting theory is valid," said one of them, "as well it may be, all that remains is to work out its application. Can somebody lend me a pencil and paper?"

"Just one minute," said another. "It behoves us to answer Justin's question, if we can."

Justin was the name of the second Redhead.

"Why has his picture failed and Joe's succeeded? And if love-making is the practical basis of the system, how is it to be practised? A man cannot conjugate with a canvas."

"Oh, but he can!" said Justin earnestly. "When you make love . . ."

"We never make love," said the Brownheads.

"Good God!" said Joe, looking up for a moment.

"When *one* makes love then," said Justin, "it is the result of a stimulus. I see now, to be candid, that I failed to find sufficient stimulus in a desecrated head attached to a desiccated trunk."

"But what about Joe?" they began.

"Joe," said Justin, "is more fortunately constituted. While I am merely a frequent lover, he is a chronic lover. He is stimulated by anything and everything. He moves in a state of unceasing stimulation. He can make love to a woman or a walking-stick, to a saucer or the sun, to a shin bone, to the Boulder Dam, a boat, a boot, a beet, a mackerel, to a begonia or to Birmingham, to the transparent air, to a cube, a circle or a square, to a hunk of stone, a mess of clay, to a length of canvas, to the paint in a tube, to a scrap of charcoal, to the point of a nib. Everything he looks at he embraces, leaving Life in his trail."

"But Joe is seventy," they protested.

"That's right," said Justin, "and one day he will be seven hundred."

"If this is right," said the Brownheads, "it would seem that our logical course is to return home and practise making love."

"Don't wait for home," said Joe absently, "the streets are delightful."

BENN W. LEVY

Pastures Green

GRASSLAND is one of Britain's greatest national resources, for grass is the natural food of cattle and sheep, and upon its abundance and quality depends the production of more meat and milk. To-day—in a world seriously short of these things—the improvement and development of grassland is recognised as the foundation of our agricultural expansion. It has not always been so, and it is largely due to the vision and patient researches of a few pioneers that the essential knowledge and techniques are now available to the British farmer. I.C.I. was among the first to apply scientific methods to the many problems connected with growing grass, raising its nutritional value and ensuring that the most efficient use is made of it. As long ago as 1928, an I.C.I. experimental farm was established at Jealott's Hill in Berkshire where practical research in grassland management was undertaken.

The benefits of this and other work have been far-reaching—from the development of new methods for controlling the grazing of cattle to the production of improved fertilisers. I.C.I.'s "Nitro-Chalk" for example, has shown remarkable results as a grassland fertiliser. Its use not only raises the food value of grass, but makes it grow more abundantly and for a longer period, thus extending the grazing season and helping to save imports of cattle feeding-stuffs. Another I.C.I. development is the drying of grass by machines, a method which makes it possible to preserve its full nutritive value almost indefinitely. I.C.I. is still pioneering, and the new knowledge of grassland problems that it is gaining will help the British farmer to produce still more from British acres.

Imperial Chemical Industries Limited

ICI

Festival in Laos

[This article is a recollection of Luang Prabang which seems this week likely to fall to the Viet-Minh army.]

THE Laotian lady disposed her silks over the spare oil-can in the back of the Jeep and rearranged the pearls in her hair, and, as we moved off, the French major at her side, leaning forward, said in my ear: "She's an authentic Royal Highness, entitled to a parasol of five tiers." Overhearing this, the police lieutenant, who was at the wheel, shook his head smilingly. "Three tiers, old man." The major waved his hands in exasperation. "We've been friends for fifteen years," he said, "I can't think why we never married." This officer was in the operations branch of the G-Staff. He was thoroughly Laos-ised, a moderate opium-smoker, gentle-mannered, and quite good at kite-fighting. As an individualist he preferred the single-handed manipulation of a small male kite, to joining one of the teams it took to handle the enormous and unwieldy females. The police lieutenant's Laotian wife, who rode in the front between her husband and myself, looked like Myrna Loy. Her beauty had been dramatised by a recent cupping, which had left a reddish disc in the centre of her forehead. Although she had climbed vigorously into her seat in the Jeep, her normal walking gait was an unearthly glide. We were all off to a pagoda festival near Luang Prabang.

Glimpsed from the road above it, through the golden mohur and the bamboo fronds, Luang Prabang, on its tongue of land where the rivers met, was a tiny Manhattan—but a Manhattan with holy men in yellow in its avenues, with pariah dogs, and garlanded pedicabs carrying somnolent Frenchmen nowhere, and doves in its sky. Down at the town's tip, where Wall Street should have been, was a great congestion of monasteries. Even in 1950, although the fact went unnoticed in the Press, the Viet-Minh moved freely about the Laotian countryside, and Luang Prabang was accessible only by rare convoys and a weekly plane. But every French official dreamed of a posting to this place, thought of as one of the last earthly paradises—a kind of Aix-les-Bains of the soul.

The festival for which we were bound—the lady of the five-tiered parasol assured us—was quite extraordinary. She had sat on its organising committee and, to make quite sure that it excelled in the friendly competition that existed between pagodas over such arrangements, a mission had been sent across the border into Siam in search of the most up-to-date attractions. As this wealthy, independent, and highly westernised State was regarded in Indo-China as the Hellas of S.E. Asia, we could expect singular entertainment.

Within the pagoda enclosure indeed, East and West met and mingled like the turbulent currents of ocean. Monks tinkered expertly with the wiring of amplifying systems over which, that night, they would broadcast their marathon sermons on Pain, Change and Illusion. Dance hostesses from Siam, dressed as hula girls, with navy-blue panties under their grass-skirts, traipsed endlessly round a neon-illuminated platform, to the moaning of a Hawaiian orchestra. They were watched, a little doubtfully, by a group of lean-faced young men with guitars on their backs, who—the police lieutenant assured us—were Issarak guerrillas who had joined forces with the Viet-Minh. The Issaraks, he said, had probably come down for the festival from a nearby village they had occupied some days before.

Loudspeakers howled in space, like disembodied spirits and were silent. A few outdoor shows attracted early audiences. Thai-style boxers slogged and kicked each other—breaking off to bow politely between the showers of blows. A performance of the Manohara—the bird-woman of the Thibetan lake—had drawn a circle of country-people in gold-threaded silks; rustics whose untainted imagination still showed them the vast range of the Himalayas in a sweep of a player's hand, and a rippled lake's surface in the fluttering of his fingers. Many flower-decked stalls attended by lovely girls displayed the choice merchandise of the West: aspirins and mouth-wash, purgatives, ball-pointed pens, alarm-clocks—the spices and frankincense of our day. For those who dared to defy the Abbot's ban on the traffic in intoxicants within the holy precincts, there were furtive bottles of black-market Guinness, which, mixed with Benedictine, has become a favourite aphrodisiac in Siam. Ignoring the major's horrified appeals, the princess bought a tartan skirt and a plastic shoulder-bag.

But the ultimate triumph of the festival, and chief testimony to the organising committee's enterprise, was concealed in a gay-striped Tartar pavilion erected in the centre of the enclosure. Towards this the ladies now led the party and, having bought the candles and posies of champa flowers which served as admission tickets, we took our seats on a bench facing a low stage with footlights, curtained wings, and a back-cloth painted with battle-scenes between humans and javelin-armed apes.

A young man in a shirt decorated with Flying Fortresses blew a trumpet, and five thin girls dressed in beach suits came tripping on to the stage. They were well-known ballet dancers, the ladies whispered. Their whitened faces, set in tranquil death-masks, obeyed the convention imposed by the performance of the Hindu epics. Their hands were tensed to create an illusion of passion and incident. While the audience sat in silent wonder, the young man blew his trumpet again and, as the eloquent fingers fumbled swiftly with zips, hooks and eyes, garments began to fall. "*Regards-moi ça!*" exploded the major. "*Un strip-tease.*"

The trumpet was heard for a third time, and the five thin girls placed their hands, palms together, and bowed to the audience. Then, gathering up their clothing, they turned and tripped daintily from our sight. Outside, night had fallen, and we walked in a fluorescent glare that leeched our cheeks, and painted on us the lips of vampires. The ladies were subdued and thoughtful from the cultural experience they had undergone, as they might have been after a visit to an exhibition of abstractionist art. The major said: "If you wish to suggest that, in the sense of building railways and roads, France did little or nothing for Laos, then I agree. In other ways—and I say this proudly—we preserved it with our neglect. As you've observed tonight, we can't keep progress out for ever. It was a wonderful country; and if you want to see what it will be like in a few years' time, just go and have a look at Siam. Of course, the Viets may take it over. In any case, the charm we've known is a thing of the past. As for the future, you might say, it's a toss up between the strip-tease and the politica lecture."

The Manohara, as we passed it again, had reached a moment of supreme drama, when the wandering prince, having stolen up behind the unsuspecting bird-woman, is about to snatch off her wings. A gasp of intolerable suspense went up from the crowd. At that moment the steel guitars began a rumba, and the supposed Issarak guerrillas, plucking up courage at last, clambered on to the stage, and went grinning and posturing in the wake of the hula girls. There was one small member of the band who hung back, it seemed from shyness, but with the rest he had bought his ticket, and a girl came and knelt at the edge of the stage and sang to him—probably about a dream land far away.

NORMAN LEWIS

Subscription Rates

Yearly, £2 5s. 0d.; Six months, £1 2s. 6d.; Three months, 11s. 6d. to any address in the world

AIR MAIL

To any country in Europe, £3 8s. 0d. yearly.
To other countries by special quotation.

AIR EXPRESS

Posted immediately on arrival at main airport.
Africa: South £4. East £4 5s. West £3 15s.
India, Pakistan, £4 5s. Singapore, Malaya, £4 10s.
Australia, £6. New Zealand, £6 10s.

All AIR Subscriptions pro rata for six months.

NEW STATESMAN AND NATION

Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1.
Holborn 8471.

CANADA & U.S.A.

Residents in North America may remit for surface or Air Express subscriptions to: BRITISH PUBLICATIONS Inc. 30, East 60th Street, N.Y. 22, N.Y.
Surface $7.50 yearly. Air Express $17 yearly.
Both pro rata for six months.

POSTAGE *on this issue: Inland 1½d.; Foreign 1½d.; Canada 1d.*

The Arts and Entertainment

MORE SOVIET AESTHETIC

ALMOST simultaneously with the appearance in these columns last week of Mr. John Berger's article on "Soviet Aesthetic," I received from the Society for Cultural Relations with the U.S.S.R. their January music bulletin, which contains a long article by Khachaturian on "Originality and Inspiration in Music," reprinted (in translation) from last November's *Sovetskaya Musika*.

Not surprisingly—for Mr. Berger has recently returned from Moscow—there is a marked similarity of tone between the two articles. It is clear that the official Soviet attitude to all the arts really has changed, along with other aspects of internal policy, since the death of Stalin. Both articles reflect this change, though Mr. Berger believes the new approach to painting to have begun to show itself a few years ago. Misleading, surely, is the impression conveyed by both writers, not of a more liberal policy blessedly descending from above, but of a spontaneous change of outlook among the creative artists themselves. Khachaturian tries to preserve some semblance of continuity by quoting with approval a single sentence of his old enemy, Zhdanov; but the bulk of his article—in effect, a plea for the freedom of the artist from bureaucratic interference—would have enraged that fanatical Philistine. Even now, Khachaturian does not care to challenge the cultural authority of the Central Committee itself; but he stigmatises as so much "worthless interference" the activities of various subsidiary official institutions which he is quite prepared to name.

> Problems of composition cannot be solved by official bureaucratic methods. . . . It is the composer himself who must be responsible for the artistic quality of opera, symphony or song, and not the advisers and editors, the chairmen of boards and the theatre managers. . . . Such methods cannot possibly bring forth opera classics. "Tutelage" must go! Let the composer and librettist work conscientiously at whatever they have undertaken, *on their own responsibility* [author's italics].

This is the Year for Decision in Social Security—says

Lord Beveridge

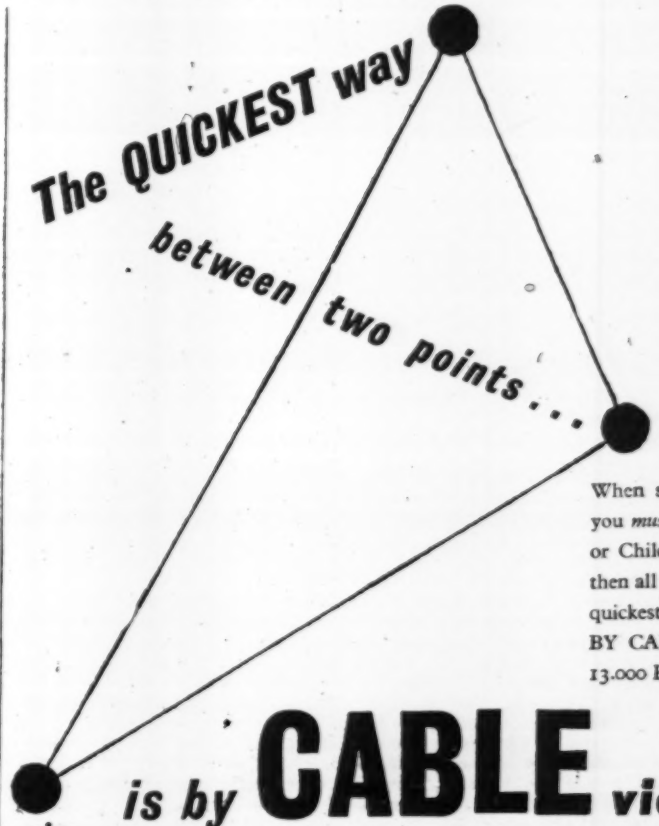
At the invitation of The Sunday Times, Lord Beveridge has undertaken a study of Social Security as it is now. His conclusions are disturbing: this year, 1954, he says, is crisis year for this part of the Welfare State. His articles should be read by everyone, for they concern us all. They begin on Sunday next, exclusively in THE SUNDAY TIMES.

THE SUNDAY TIMES

In view of the increasing demand for The Sunday Times you should ask your newsagent to deliver or reserve your copy. Should you have any difficulty, please send a postcard to the Circulation Manager, Kemsley House, London, W.C.1

OSCAR WILDE'S GREATEST COMEDY!
Sir John Gielgud and
Dame Edith Evans
in
"THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST"
THE CAST
John Worthing - - - - - SIR JOHN GIELGUD
Algernon Moncrieff - - - - ROLAND CULVER
Lady Bracknell - - - - DAME EDITH EVANS
Hon. Gwendoline Fairfax - - PAMELA BROWN
Cecily Cardew - - - - - - - CELIA JOHNSON
Miss Prism - - - - - - - - JEAN CADELL
Rev. Canon Chasuble D.D. - AUBREY MATHER
Merriman - - - - - - - - BREWSTER MASON
Lane - - - - - - - - - - - PETER SALLIS
33CX1126-7
33⅓ R.P.M. LONG PLAYING
COLUMBIA
RECORDS
(available mid-February)

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE COMPANY LIMITED, RECORD DIVISION
8-11 GREAT CASTLE STREET, LONDON, W.1



When seconds bulk large (because you *must* contact someone in China or Chile immediately, or else . . .) then all of you should know that the quickest way between two points is BY CABLE from any of Britain's 13,000 Postal Telegraph Offices.

is by CABLE via Imperial

GPO — Post Office Cable & Wireless Services — GPO

77

To the Western reader all this may sound self-evident; but let him compare Khachaturian's brave new words with his timid exchange with Zhdanov at the Musicians' Conference of January, 1948 ("We often do not receive enough guidance," etc.; see Mr. Werth's *Musical Uproar in Moscow*) and with the infamous Decree of the following month, and he will begin to grasp how far things have moved. At that time Khachaturian (along with Shostakovich, Prokofiev and Miaskovsky) was one of the main targets for the Central Committee's shafts; now he specifically praises all three of his former fellows in adversity, calling Prokofiev, for instance, "an inspired Soviet composer, an artist and an innovator in the very highest sense of the term." He approves of innovation, "so important to the development of progressive art," provided it does not become "an end in itself." Excessive reliance on folksong as "the sole original source for a national style" he derides, justly observing that works so unquestionably Russian as Tchaikovsky's Sixth Symphony and Rachmaninoff's Second Piano Concerto contain no such element. Every now and again, like most Soviet artists on such occasions, he dutifully laments the unworthiness of himself and his fellow-composers: how poor our efforts are, he wails: we must strive to do better! Though they may do credit to an artist's modesty, these pious resolutions are a bore and a waste of time. What on earth is the good of saying "A song must be sincere and inspired"? Of course it must; but saying so won't make the next song any better. I doubt if such a notion ever passed through Schubert's head: he was far too busy writing good songs.

It must not be supposed that Khachaturian's protest against official busybodies or such television jokes about the role of tractors in Soviet novels as Mr. Berger reports imply a complete *volte-face.* Far from it. Certain assumptions about the role of the artist in society, which seem to us debatable, are still accepted as gospel by all Soviet apologists. "It is no use thinking of the artist in Russia as a tragic *victim,*" declares Mr. Berger; but how can one contemplate with equanimity the final years of Prokofiev and Miaskovsky, or the warping of Shostakovich's brilliant talent by the perpetual nagging of officials? According to their different personalities the veteran Miaskovsky, the once pugnacious Prokofiev and the meek Shostakovich seem all to have been crushed and bewildered by the sudden onslaught of 1948; and for two of them the change to a milder climate has come too late.

By the way, no Soviet apologist, so far as I know, is prepared to face the awkward fact that the greatest works of Tchaikovsky and Rachmaninoff, two of the most popular of all composers in Russia (as elsewhere), are saturated with introspective melancholy. "A true tradition," says Mr. Berger, "can only be built on the general awareness that art should be an inspiration to life—not a consolation," clearly implying that the Russians are well aware of this truth, while we are not. But Tchaikovsky, Rachmaninoff—how do *they* fit into such a scheme? The good Russian is intellectually debarred from an open investigation of this curious case, as of many others. He must not admit that in all countries, capitalist and Communist alike, there exist various levels of taste (just for convenience, let us call them Light Programme, Home and Third), and that certain supreme and austere manifestations of art—the last quartets of Beethoven, for instance, or Titian's last "Pietà"—are never likely, so far as can be foreseen, to appeal to large masses of human beings anywhere. That would be heresy.

DESMOND SHAWE-TAYLOR

A SOCIALIST ART THEATRE

AT the Royal Theatre, Angel Lane, Stratford, E.15, a theatre group who work under the name of Theatre Workshop have succeeded in keeping a live theatre going for a whole year without, they claim, any subsidy from anyone. This, as anyone who follows the struggles of repertory companies can testify, is no inconsiderable feat. It is hard enough for repertory theatres in provincial towns where there is a solid body of the traditional theatre-patronising people, the middle classes. Theatre-going is not a traditional recreation among the inhabitants of Angel Lane, and though they can, it seems, adapt themselves to new habits well enough to watch TV, it is hard work persuading them of the pleasure to be derived from the theatre—particularly for a Socialist Art theatre which is inhibited by its professions from offering all sorts of things that might attract them from among the good plays available as well as the merely distractional.

What its public is prepared to support best, it seems, is the classics; *Volpone,* I was told, was the most successful piece in a year's programme, which included Shakespeare, Molière, O'Neill, Shaw and O'Casey. It is with contemporary plays that a Socialist Art theatre finds itself in difficulties. The best "art" plays of the moment are more likely to be religious in tone than social, and Theatre Workshop is as strict in its way as old-fashioned Baptists were in theirs. It cannot (following what I can only take to be a new directive since my day) admit even plays it thinks good which are not optimistic in tone, and this ban, though luckily it is lifted in the case of the classics, is a very limiting factor. (Very odd, this revival in a new form by an advanced group of the old reactionary manager's demand for a happy ending.) When Theatre Workshop came to the Embassy Theatre more than a year ago under helpful auspices, they made the mistake of introducing themselves with a piece of very obvious Communist propaganda. What struck me as curious then was the immense disparity in their work between form and content. From the high level of the acting and the inventiveness and imagination of the production, it was clear that this was a most talented group led by a real artist. How could they not see that what they were performing was not worth the trouble of putting on, how could they be content to waste such genuine theatrical talent on such boring, routine material?

The same queries are raised by their current production, *Van Call,* a play specially commissioned to mark their anniversary at the Theatre Royal, although in this case there is more excuse. The writer is very young and very inexperienced, and in principle there is something attractive about putting on in Angel Lane a play about the people of Angel Lane and their main source of employment, the Railway: and, besides, the discovery and training of new playwrights is the self-appointed task of all art theatres, Socialist or otherwise. *Van Call* isolates a small group of railway workers, and draws the thread of a highly improbable little incident through the details of their working life at a moment when an unofficial strike is being called. The play was not ready for production. Neither the personal problem nor the political one came alive. The dialogue was easy and natural, but the play did not reveal either narrative or dramatic or even atmospheric skill in its author as yet. In other words, as too often happens in propagandist organisations, whether religious or political, the play had been chosen, we must suppose, for its subject instead of its merits.

Yet in spite of this, a night at the Theatre Royal is not entirely wasted. Miss Joan Littlewood is a most resourceful producer, and it is a pleasure to watch her clever handling of thin material. Excellent, here, for instance, the management of the street scenes; she makes us realise how unreal and conventional are the usual stage crowds. With three or four people and a few props she creates the buzz and chatter of the street, and yet through it the particular incident that is to carry forward the action gets its prominence. Also, there are two or three actors of real merit. I specially admired Mr. Harry Corbett, whose sketch of shop steward was in the rich, racy, characterful tradition of Abbey Theatre acting. He had some embarrassingly naive things to say at the end (the obligatory message), but he had carefully worked into his portrait enough of that arch bore, the bar-politician, to keep them "in character" when they came. Ideologically this was perhaps a sin, artistically it was dead right. All in all, although the play they had chosen was below standard, this group made a very strong impression as executants. Well worth seeing should be their next production, Marston's *The Dutch Courtesan,* which, they claim, has not been produced for three hundred years. This opens on February 23, and will be followed three weeks later by *The Devil's Disciple.*

T. C. WORSLEY

CHARLES GINNER, 1878—1952

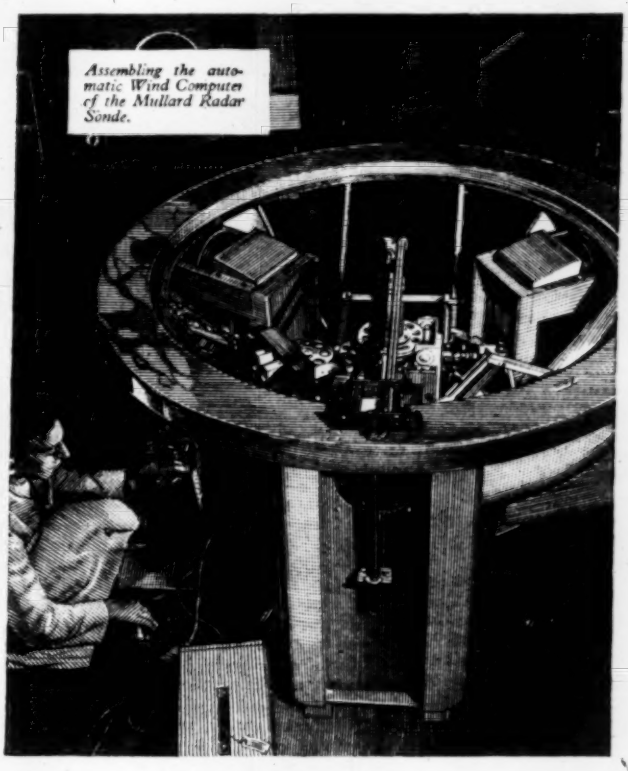
"LET those who are making a formula cut of Cézanne or Van Gogh get entangled in the formulas and fall, only he who takes from Cézanne or Van Gogh that which he finds in them relating to Nature and not that which is merely personal to themselves will ever produce an original and great work of Art." Ginner wrote that in 1914. The fact that what has happened during the last forty years makes it an even more relevant warning today than it was then, is a great tribute to Ginner's insight and good sense.

One could indeed quote many of Ginner's remarks that are reprinted in the catalogue of his retrospective exhibition at the Tate. He saw through all the easy ways-out offered by Post-Impressionism, and pleaded for what might be called the *domestic* virtues of painting: patience ("An artist who cannot go beyond a sketch is but a poor artist"), craftmanship, modesty in refraining from pushing one's own personality, and, above all, a respect for Nature: a respect for the objective historical existence of the subject. But Ginner was primarily an artist, not a teacher, and so one must go on to his pictures.

Although this is a small show—about 45 oil paintings, drawings and water colours—one can follow his development: his early Impressionism: his later figure and street scenes influenced by early and middle-period Van Goghs and more consciously designed on the surface of the canvas: his final individual landscape style. One can also see the essential character and unity of Ginner's work. It is a moving experience to walk round this small gallery. Not because any of the pictures are particularly intense emotionally, but because one is confronted with the evidence of an undeviating life's work.

Ginner was not an exceptionally talented artist—not half as talented as his friend and fellow Camden-Town-Grouper Harold Gilman. He had a good eye for intricate arrangement, for delighting in the intricacy of the trees but not altogether losing sight of the wood, the application to draw painstakingly (look at his squared-up, preliminary sketches), and the ability to be surprised and therefore to derive pleasure from what he could see out of almost any window. He had the modesty—and common sense—to accept and cultivate these gifts for what they were.

I said that Ginner pleaded for the "domestic" virtues of painting and the best adjective to describe his work is homely. Partly because it always seems affectionate and never pretentious or suave: partly because each one of his canvases, embroidered with their stubby little brushmarks of thick paint, seems a labour of accumulation. He had little sense of space or large-scale distance, but when he painted a house—as for example in his excellent picture of Flask Walk, Hampstead, in the snow—he painted each brick with a separate brush stroke as though he were actually building it. And behind all his pictures there is the same attitude: an attitude of thrift, of saving every detail that strikes him, putting it in its place and recognising its small but true value. Sometimes his method became automatic, but even then the result is not altogether dead



Assembling the automatic Wind Computer of the Mullard Radar Sonde.

PROGRESS IN ELECTRONICS

THE rapid growth of air traffic throughout the world and the introduction of high speed aircraft flying at great heights have multiplied the problems of the meteorologist. The methods of forecasting weather conditions which were adequate ten years ago cannot provide the detailed and accurate data which are required to-day.

A new technique for weather forecasting has, however, now been developed. By employing an equipment known as the Radar Sonde, the complex conditions in the upper atmosphere can be accurately measured and recorded.

A small balloon carries a miniature radio and meteorological station up to a height of 100,000 ft. and is borne by the wind to distances exceeding 100 miles. Throughout its flight the balloon is continuously interrogated by a powerful radar transmitter, and the answers are transmitted back by return.

As the information is received at the ground station it is decoded, computed and recorded to give a detailed picture of wind speed and direction, and of temperature, pressure and humidity.

The Radar Sonde has been designed and built by the Mullard Research Laboratories in co-operation with the Ministry of Supply and the Meteorological Office.

Mullard

MULLARD LTD., CENTURY HOUSE, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2

Factories at: Blackburn · Fleetwood · Gillingham · Hove · Lytham-St. Anne's · Mitcham · Rawtenstall · Waddon · Wandsworth · Whyteleafe

(MP418 Rev.)

YOU can help to work a miracle like this—

These two photographs are of the same child. The one on the right shows Catherine as the N.S.P.C.C. found her; the other was taken after only two months in good care. It is hard to believe this is the same little girl—harder still to realise that parents can so neglect and ill-treat their own children.

Every year the N.S.P.C.C. helps nearly 100,000 unhappy children. It costs £3. 10 to help each child, and the Society needs money urgently. Please will you send a donation?

CONTRIBUTIONS, HOWEVER SMALL, WILL BE MOST GRATEFULLY RECEIVED BY THE

N·S·P·C·C

ROOM 68, VICTORY HOUSE, LEICESTER SQUARE, LONDON

because the spirit behind it is too stubborn—too houseproud.

Ginner will never be considered "important." But because he really looked at what he painted and cherished what he saw, his work—pictures, for instance, like *Millet's Meadow, Boscastle*—will always give pleasure: particularly when we again treasure a painting for its familiarity: our familiarity with it and the artist's familiarity with his subject.

At the Redfern are Ceri Richards' poignant designs and drawings for *The Hommage to Dylan Thomas Reading* at the Globe Theatre: an owl and a heron bearing a torn kerchief away: the poet moving across—and off—the page garlanded with flowers; and also some lively, atmospheric but somewhat distance-lacking Thames-scapes by Eric Atkinson. At the Lefevre, in a collection of 19th- and 20th-century French painting, there is a most tender and lyrical snow scene with cattle by Pissaro, and at Wildenstein's, in a collection from Petworth, Wilkie's painting of *John Knox Preaching* that Delacroix enthused about, and a magnificent Blake of the *Last Judgment*—a great human tree of blessing and damnation.

JOHN BERGER

LOOK AND LISTEN

I SUGGESTED last week that Broadcasting House was the shrine of a new orthodoxy. One of its fundamentals was beautifully isolated the other evening in the discussion *Television—Commercial Competition?* broadcast from the Manchester Fifty-One Society. The subject is irrelevant; the significance lies in the conception of broadcasting held by a majority of the speakers, distinguished Northern dons, business men, journalists and clerics. It was often difficult to realise that they were talking about the B.B.C., but a definite image of it emerged in the end: as a force making for righteousness, raising popular taste, educating the millions. The reverse side of the image emerged also, a notion of the millions as people in need of protection, who, if the B.B.C. were not there to stop them, would rush like so many Gadarene swine down the slopes of cheesecake and inanity. We were offered a conception of broadcasting that postulates an *élite* governing the millions for what it *knows* to be their good.

This notion of an *élite* is fundamental to British broadcasting. Lord Reith, a one-man *élite* in his day, never made any bones about it. It was Lord Reith who set out to make Britain a Christian country through broadcasting. What is the nature of B.B.C. Christianity? To some extent, it depends upon the individual service. The Third is not exactly a law unto itself, but it is a preserve of the *élite*, and a characteristic of *élites* is that their members do not always believe what they think it good their inferiors should. So on the Third you may on occasion have discussions, for instance, on the nature of attributes of God between Christian philosophers and agnostics, usually Logical Positivists; and there are often, of course, talks by philosophers the implications of whose views are anything but Christian. At the same time, the Third is a means whereby the *élite* may keep up to date with current trends in theology and biblical scholarship, usually presented in the form of book-reviews. In the Third religion is mainly dealt with as a province in the realm of ideas.

For the Television Service religion is something of a poser. Televise Mass, as was done a few weeks ago, and the Protestant lions roar. Normally religion is confined to a short programme at the end of Sunday night, often a film showing some kind of good work; a recent example was the Missions to Seamen in London River; among the good works stressed were the library facilities offered. Occasionally something like a sermon is preached, as when a few weeks ago the Rector of Birmingham appeared on the screen, with a cosy chat of appalling banality delivered at the level of —an actual quotation—"Jesus was very keen about this."

Banality, on the whole, is the note of Light Programme religion. There is a five-minute programme each morning called *Five to Ten. A Story, a Hymn and a Prayer.* The story is usually an anecdote about self-sacrifice in humble circumstances. On Sundays the Light has four religious or semi-religious programmes, one of them a service, the others all in one way or another devoted to hymn-singing. The most banal of these is *Chapel in the Valley* ("Sandy at the Organ").

The stronghold of B.B.C. religion is the Home Service: a fifteen-minute service daily, Evensong every week, and evening prayers on Saturday night; and of course *Lift Up Your Hearts!* at the strategic hour of 7.50 each morning. This last varies enormously in its intellectual level. Then on Sunday there is *Morning Service*, the most serious religious broadcast of the week, *Evening Service* and *The Epilogue*. The Regions, too, put out their own religious programmes during the week; West, for instance, broadcasts each Tuesday evening a half-hour programme *The Faith in the West*, generally a magazine programme but sometimes a perambulating brains trust: last week's, from a Bristol aircraft factory, with a team consisting of the Bishop of Bristol, Professor Coulson, F.R.S., and Mr. John Arlott, was very good; the questions were intelligent and the answers did not shirk difficulties.

But what does B.B.C. Christianity, all-pervasive though it is, amount to? It is Laodicean. It isn't challenging. Indeed, it can't be, for it consists, so to speak, of a pooling from the main faiths of the irreducible minimum which a believer must subscribe to in order to call himself a Christian. The great abysses between the faiths —original sin, election, Papal Infallibility and so on—are never approached. The irruption of a new Wesley, a second Newman, a latter-day Booth, would expose it in all its hollowness. The B.B.C.'s official neutrality dilutes religion until it has become not much more than a set of pious platitudes.

It is, however, only towards the main Christian sects that the B.B.C. is neutral. It is not neutral where the heresies on the fringe are concerned: Christian Science, Jehovah's Witnesses and so on, do not get a look-in. Rationalists are allowed a peep from time to time, yet in such a way as irresistibly to suggest that the B.B.C.'s attitude towards them is that of Dr. Johnson towards the "Whig dogs": great care is taken that they should not have the best of it. Thus the rationalist almost never appears on the air alone, or if he does, then followed a week later by a believer to controvert him. The rationalist who broadcasts finds his presence at the microphone made a further excuse for propaganda for belief.

B.B.C. religion, which would have horrified both militant Victorian rationalists and militant Victorian Nonconformists, represents something neither could possibly foresee: not broadcasting itself but the triumph of a general apathy and lack of concern about religion. It is on this general apathy and indifference that the B.B.C. stamps its new religious orthodoxy: we are Christian whether we like it or not; and we won't be allowed to be anything else.

WILLIAM SALTER

THE MOVIES

"They Who Dare," at the Carlton
"The Weak and the Wicked," at the Empire
"Calamity Jane," at Warner's

This is one of those weeks when, having set down the titles, I gaze at them with mounting dismay. Oh good heavens, what a clutch! Not what they've made of me, but what I can possibly make of them, becomes the question. I try ordering them in reverse. *Calamity Jane*: the most successful of the three, a musical of the *Annie Get Your Gun* order. What is there to be said about it, except that it would be twice as enjoyable in a theatre, and fifty times so if it were hitting us fresh? From the tenth row of the stalls, then, one might be swept to one's feet, convulsed by musical bar-shouting, enraptured by Miss Doris Day. She's a tough little girl of those far-off bad days, hiding her blondness under a soldier's cap and shooting off not only rounds but her big—not too big—mouth. She flatters one Indian and he becomes twenty; she fires, clearing a way to the bar for her Sarsaparilla. She's rather a duck, in fact. And the few complications of this piece are designed to turn our duck into a swan. I don't pretend to understand her sudden love-transference from the lop-smiled Lieutenant to one Hickock. So, I agree, it had to turn out. But so very suddenly, blithely, energetically instinct with song? These, surely, *are* the theatre, and aren't the cinema. So at least it appeared to me from the tenth row of the stalls at Warner's, taking refuge from the Great Frost. This last gave, I must admit, a surrealist charm to the whole thing, which radiates Californian sun.

There can be no doubt that the week's feeblest is *The Weak and the Wicked*, a filmic excursion to Holloway. The dread gates open and the place fairly hums with stars: Miss Glynis Johns, Miss Diana Dors, and in a later trust-you home, Miss Athene Seyler. The problem might seem to be, how to get them there. It is easily solved. Tell us that Miss Johns is a horrible gambler, Miss Dors a sobbing fence, Miss Seyler a benign accomplice of murder. Do they look it, do they act it for a second? No: except for Miss Seyler who, in genteel conspiracy with Dame Sybil Thorndike, plans the poisoning of Mr. A. E. Matthews. This is an entirely joyful occasion, in fact, the highlight of the film, whose sentimental journalising about women's prisons finds a welcome escape here.

They Who Dare began and remains, despite shortcomings, my own choice. It has two almost unconnecting aspects: story, script, acting are British War Picture from stock, and the direction is Lewis Milestone's. For a while the first carries everything before it, and a weary old muddled fiction of nervy and incompetent heroism it is: a studio Commando raid on Rhodes. Milestone starts to show his hand with the high seas, and really comes into his own, so far as he is allowed, with Rhodes. Some of the rocky landscapes, with a goatherd playing pipes and a sweep of soldiery over the hill, are quite splendid. The widish screen here gets more than a hint of the panoramic action that should be given it; and one remembers that the best CinemaScope occasion in films was Milestone's own mowing-down of the long line of infantry in *All Quiet on the Western Front*. The effect of *They Who Dare* on anyone who remembers his best war films—*Walk in the Sun* was another—will be twofold: dismay that he should have assisted in such poor stuff, and delight that, in doing so, he should provide magnificent moments.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

London University Degrees—*Postal Tuition*

A Degree of the University of London may be obtained *without residence or attendance at lectures.* Normally three examinations have to be passed, but *two only* under certain conditions. Men and women who wish to graduate by study in their spare time can be prepared by U.C.C. for the necessary examinations leading to Degrees in Arts, Science, Economics, Laws, Divinity, etc. The College, founded 1887, is an Educational Trust, with a staff of highly qualified Tutors. Moderate fees; instalments.

★ **PROSPECTUS** post free from the Registrar,

UNIVERSITY CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE

70 Burlington House, Cambridge

Correspondence

WHAT WENT WRONG IN UGANDA?

SIR,—Last week's article on Uganda by R. H. S. Crossman, having conceded the essence of the Kabaka's demands, concluded that the Kabaka should not be allowed to return.

The Kabaka was concerned in securing the independence of Uganda, its recognition as an African State, and the acceptance of a federal rather than a unitary pattern for its Provinces. Mr. Crossman urges that full independence should be granted within 7 or 10 years, that industrialisation (which Africans fear will lead to a multi-racial State) should not go faster than progress towards African self-government, and that the unitary principle should be abandoned. The Kabaka might ask for speedier self-government, but otherwise I am sure he would accept this plan.

There has been misunderstanding about the Kabaka's demands because they included (a) the claim for the independence of Buganda (his own Province) rather than of the whole of Uganda and (b) transference to the Foreign Office rather than to the Commonwealth Office. It has since become clear that he spoke only for Buganda because his authority was limited to the Province, and the declaration made unitedly by the heads of the three other Provinces and himself in favour of an independent federated State for Uganda has removed the suggestion that he stood for separatism. As for the Foreign Office, the Lukiko (Buganda's native Parliament) and the Kabaka named it because the original treaty was signed on behalf of the Foreign Secretary; but it is known that they would happily accept transference to the Commonwealth Office.

The remaining point in Mr. Crossman's plan is the curtailment of the powers of the Kabaka to those of a constitutional Monarch. Your contributor knows that the Kabaka himself desires this.

Mr. Crossman suggests the personal problems of the Kabaka caused him deliberately to make demands which would forfeit his throne; but these demands were supported by the Lukiko and, if they are justified, as your contributor acknowledges in principle, why should they involve his deposition? As Socialists we are little interested in the fall of thrones; but as democrats we should accept the right of the people of Buganda themselves to decide such questions as whether the conduct of the Kabaka, about which Mr. Crossman is concerned, is compatible with the headship of their State, and we should protest unhesitatingly against his deposition and forcible deportation by an external authority.

It is a misfortune that this conflict should have occurred under the Governorship of Sir Andrew Cohen, whose administration began by beneficially changing the psychology in Uganda. The major responsibility rests with Mr. Lyttelton, whose speech in favour of East African Federation renewed distrust. But even Governors devoted to economic advance in the Colonies must carry the people with them in their schemes if they desire to avoid a clash, and the history of Uganda should have provided a warning that Sir Andrew Cohen's blue print of an unitary State, however desirable, could not be imposed without creating the difficulty which has now arisen.

The Labour Party should make clear its intention to press ahead with economic development (not impossible in a federal State of Uganda), but it should also accept democratic rights, and these should include the right of the people of Buganda to have their Kabaka restored if it is their desire.

House of Commons. FENNER BROCKWAY

SIR,—Mr. Crossman is to be congratulated on his excellent four-point plan which he outlined for the solution of the crisis in Uganda. It is, however, regrettable that he should have failed to see that its success hangs on the fate of Kabaka Mutesa II. For this plan is, in effect, an endorsement of the main proposals put forward by the Kabaka, out of which arose the Government's decision to withdraw recognition from him. Consequently, the Baganda will find it impossible to accept the political and economic advantages emanating therefrom whilst sacrificing the man—their Kabaka. Were they to do so, they would be making themselves the accomplices to his martyrdom, and it is unrealistic to imagine that they will ever agree to do this.

The Baganda delegation, who can hardly be said to descend to the use of threats, have emphasised this point, namely, that the Baganda will never consider replacing Mutesa by any other man—as long as he remains alive. This is a simple statement of sober fact. The attitude of the Labour Party cannot, in any way, change it. On the other hand, no reforms in Uganda can ever hope to succeed without the active and willing co-operation of the Baganda. That trust, which must exist between the Government and the people to make any experiment successful, will be absent as long as Mutesa remained in exile.

I do not share Mr. Crossman's misgivings that the restoration of the Kabaka would involve a "risk," and I cannot see any reason why it should. The calm behaviour of the Baganda at this hour of trial is ample testimony to their political maturity. The restoration of the Kabaka would only be the signal of great rejoicing; Sir Andrew Cohen's popularity would be immeasurably restored and enhanced, particularly if reforms along the lines Mr. Crossman suggests were to be promised; and the trust between Government and people restored. The Kabaka in the meantime would vacate the arena of political controversy, and leave the people to devote their energies on working the new constitution.

Mr. Crossman's case against the return of the Kabaka is not convincing. Admittedly there were a few mistakes here and there, but these were on both sides. Mr. Crossman recognises that the causes of the crisis were grave and deep-seated, but he goes on to say that the conduct of the Kabaka must make his return impossible. Yet what was so reprehensible in his conduct? He treated the interviews with the Governor with the utmost circumspection; he did not breathe a word even to his family; and, whilst the Governor found it necessary to appeal to troops, Mutesa did not make a similar appeal to his people although he knew exactly what their reactions would have been. To suggest that the Kabaka was motivated by any personal considerations is to do him and his people a great wrong. Perhaps it is not fair to expect other people to appreciate the gnawing fear which the prospect of federation with Kenya puts into the African's heart. It is futile to attempt to understand events in Uganda if this fear is misunderstood or belittled. This fear, greatly enhanced by the alarming increase in a permanent White population, is at the back of everything. It explains the demand for full independence as the only effective remedy. In 1931, there were only 2,001 Europeans in Uganda, of whom only 758 were women. By 1948 the number had increased to 7,600, with 4,300 women—an indication that the White population was tending to more permanence. Without troubling to give any figures, the Government Report for 1951 simply said, "The European population is increasing with a rapidity which defies prediction." In these circumstances, and with the current events elsewhere in Africa, the African fears were not altogether based on mere suspicion which was "too strong to be killed by mere facts."

A. D. MAYANJA
King's College,
Cambridge.

SIR,—Mr. Crossman says that the Labour Party must make up its mind and unequivocally declare whether it will reinstate the Kabaka or not if it wins the next election. Would the party not be on better ground if it promised to let the Baganda make their own decision in that event? Let the Baganda decide by a secret referendum. It would be a good exercise in democratic practice, and the declaration by the Labour Party that it was to be done would take a great deal of the bitterness out of the present unrest.

THOMAS FOX PITT

COLONIAL SERVICE

SIR,—I have read with interest and sympathy the letter from the Lagos Civil Servant. While he faces squarely the disagreeable fact that administrators in Nigeria are becoming an anachronism, he fails to give any real reasons for the preference for the trained man. Yet the situation is explained in his one sentence: "Administrative officers are much more conscious than technical officials of being representatives of the Crown."

Few outside the service realise how much this realisation of being "King's representative" has built up not only arrogant nationalism on the part of the Colonial peoples, but considerable frustration and resentment on the part of the professional and technical officers of the Colonial Service. Such things as little extra oak leaves and swords for administrators, the social precedence of an Assistant D.O. or even a Cadet over high ranking and highly qualified professional men, the flag on the car and in the compound, the favouritism in the matter of housing and convict labour, and the little circle of sycophants, Black and White, round Residents and Lt.-Governors, are all insignificant in themselves. Nevertheless Nigeria has lost many first-class technical men, and has great recruitment difficulties as a direct result of this unfortunate policy. There is only a very small percentage of administrators, and these

regularly in the
DAILY MIRROR

"One of the most penetrating cartoonists in the world today. He has a line that never stales, good humour, fancy, wit, high indignation."
—Manchester Guardian.

mostly in the North, who allow this "Divine Right" to make them arrogant and pompous, but one such man can build up a whole District of resentful professional officers, and hot-headed black politicians.

No one will ever cease to admire the first pioneer administrators, who were perforce "Jacks of all trades," but as soon as development demanded professional advice, the technical officers should have been welcomed on equal terms, sharing the carrot of a Governorship which at the moment is dangled only before the eyes of the "Queen's Representative." There are many who believe that India might still be under our guidance were it not for the domineering administrator, and Nigeria is full of "Refugees" from that service. One only has to see Nigerians milling, laughing and chattering, out of a Lagos cinema during the playing of the National Anthem, to realise how hopelessly the policy has failed to impress the African peoples with the power and glory of the Crown which is so much part of our own heritage.

Only an administrative officer who can take this seeming indifference to the Queen (which is after all just part of the growing pains) can hope for a job with the new regime. Real lovers of Nigerian progress may find jobs as secretaries to African Ministers, and their background advice will be a most valuable contribution. For the rest, alas, it means a new start, or a return to the country equipped with a profession or a technical training.

(Retired) CIVIL SERVANT

RADIO POLITICS

SIR,—The B.B.C. item "Any Questions" was again brought into disrepute on Friday, February 5, when a member of the team was so discourteous and unmanly as to attack by name a person who was not present. May I suggest that the B.B.C. should clean up this programme by dropping for ever from its team such members who thus transgress the laws of decency? The B.B.C., claiming the high standard that they do, cannot surely do less.

If I judged rightly the Acting Question Master that night did not approve of what was said but as the incident occurred right at the end of the programme there was no time to rectify the unmannerliness perpetrated.

May I further suggest that this programme could be improved if the B.B.C. gave the two "non-political" farmers, who appear every other week as Box and Cox, a long rest from the team. They have now had numerous opportunities of putting their points of view before a very patient public and it is perhaps time that licence holders were permitted to hear the opinion of others on this programme in their place. The breaking of the 25 per cent. monopoly of places in this team hitherto enjoyed by these two is surely long overdue.

5 Gillmans Road, W. E. GEORGE
Orpington, Kent.

MEDICAL SALARIES

SIR,—I am surprised that Dr. M. J. Gordon, a general practitioner, I understand, should ask your readers to believe that a general practitioner receives no payment from the Ministry other than a capitation fee. In fact there are at least eight major items, such as midwifery, ophthalmic examinations and sessional work at hospitals which are paid in addition. For capitation fees alone the pool will distribute approximately £2,300 per annum to practitioners, other than those with short lists.

In the debate on the Danckwert's Award, Dr. Barnet Stross gave an estimate of £3,240 gross for the total sum likely to be received by such practitioners each year. This estimate was not denied by the Ministry and, although it may be slightly excessive, £3,000 is certainly not an over-estimate.

Central Middlesex Hospital, HORACE JOULES
London, N.W.10.

DEFENCE OF WOMEN

SIR,—Brushing aside the accumulated evidence of intelligence tests, Miss Macaulay informs your readers that "there can be no doubt" that the average intelligence of women is lower than that of men. This irresponsible *ipse dixit* is surprising in one who dedicated a book to "the unsentimental precision in thought and language." But Miss Macaulay's letter will be of great interest to the psychologically minded literary critic, for it provides a further example of the attitude so clearly evident in much of her writing; the attitude which is currently, if regrettably, termed "rejection of the feminine role."

For example—in *Told by an Idiot*, Imogen (the most fully realised character) at eighteen still bought toy pistols from Hamleys, and spent many hours in daydreams in which she was stalking Red Indians or commanding the *Thrush*. "She was still, in all her imaginings, her continuous, unwritten story about herself, a young man." Several of Miss Macaulay's women characters have masculine or ambiguous names (e.g. Neville, Stanley, Rome), and in *Mystery at Geneva* the "hero" proves to be a woman in disguise.

There is a marked preoccupation with physical courage, and the contempt incurred by its failure. In *Keeping up Appearances*, and an early work, *The Valley Captives*, this is a major theme; and it recurs less obviously in Imogen's daydreams, and in the episode in *Dangerous Ages* where Nan, when she realised that Barry had transferred his affections to Gerda, tried to win him back by a series of reckless physical exploits.

But the clearest expression of "masculine protest" (to use the Adlerian term) occurs in a poem written during the 1914-18 war, and entitled "Many Sisters to many Brothers." A six-line quotation will suffice.

> I was as fit and keen, my fists hit as clean,
> Your black eye matched my bleeding nose.
>
> Was there a scrap or ploy in which you, the boy,
> Could better me? You could not climb higher,
> Ride straighter, run as quick (and to smoke made you sick)
> . . . But I sit here, and you're under fire.

Miss Macaulay has now carried her admiration for masculine values a stage farther. She has crossed the floor, so to speak, and aligned herself psychologically with the male sex. This is surely regrettable. It would be pompous to talk about loyalty in this connection, but—to take a not wholly dissimilar example—if we met a person of Jewish race who went out of his way to make inaccurate and disparaging statements about the Jews, we should not, as Gentiles, admire him for objectivity; and if we were Jewish ourselves, we might even be slightly annoyed.

Department of Psychology, MARGARET KNIGHT
University of Aberdeen.

UNSOLICITED GOODS

SIR,—It is not so easy as one might have thought to answer the questions posed by Critic as to a householder's liability for unwanted articles foisted on him by high-pressure salesmanship. The reason is that this particular problem has not yet come before the courts. We are accordingly thrown back on general principles. And some of these principles are themselves in doubt.

The main uncertainty is whether the unwilling holder of the goods is under any obligation to take care of them. One Judge in the past has said that the holder of unsolicited articles is under no duty whatsoever to protect them from getting lost or damaged. Another Judge has said, in equally general terms, that he must take reasonable precautions to prevent their being damaged. So if Critic's friend's dog chewed up the typewriter ribbons, she might be liable for their cost if she had left them about the place within easy range of the animal. On the other hand, it might not matter at all. She might be under no liability either way. Until the question is finally decided by the courts we cannot tell.

However, one thing is certain. The ribbons must never be thrown away. They remain the legal property of the marketing firm throughout. In law, Critic's friend is merely what is called an involuntary bailee. The best thing she can do is return the ribbons to the firm herself by post. She would be quite entitled to send them "postage due." But if she did not, she could claim back from the company the price of the stamps.

6 Pump Court, FENTON BRESLER
Temple, E.C.4.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION

SIR,—In your issue of January 30 it is stated that "There are, no doubt, some trade union leaders who agree with Sir Godfrey Ince, of the Ministry of Labour, and would like to see compulsory arbitration made a permanent part of the industrial code." If you read my address at Birmingham on January 20, to which you presumably referred, you will find no reference to compulsory arbitration in it.

GODFREY H. INCE
Ministry of Labour and National Service.

[Sir Godfrey Ince has sent us a handout of his speech. The passage on which we based our comment runs: "The aim . . . is to develop the collective bargaining system so that *all* wages and conditions are settled by the process of joint voluntary negotiation and all disputes settled by constitutional machinery with both sides accepting and exercising their full responsibility and with provision for finality of decision, so that the strike weapon and the lock-out weapon are outmoded and things of the past." We are glad to give prominence to Sir Godfrey's statement that this does not imply compulsory arbitration.—ED., *N.S. & N.*]

SIR WILLIAM HALEY

SIR,—The writer of your Profile of Sir William Haley obviously tried to be just, and some of his judgments were generous. But he missed or got wrong some of Haley's characteristics because he did not dig deeply enough. If he had read Haley's weekly piece on Life, People and Books in the *Manchester Evening News* (where he worked for 21 years) he would have discovered that Haley was a most sensitive critic and a thorough romantic. If he had looked at the leaders he would have discovered that Haley was vehemently anti-Fascist and passionately opposed to Munich. It would have been impossible for him to believe, as your Profile writer did, that Haley was an a-political newspaper technician who has seldom been stirred by the great political emotions. Some of Haley's old lieutenants would have told him that, though Haley did not fit into any political party, he had a clear political philosophy; he was, quite simply, a radical. They might have told the Profile writer more about Haley's shortcomings, but they would certainly have said something about his hearty enjoyment of life, his gift for communicating enthusiasm and his habit of putting into letters the words of unstinted praise he was too shy to speak. This picture might not have replaced the one other people gave of a cold, forbidding man, but it should have been given as a contrast.

2 Queen's Gate, JOHN BEAVAN
Kensington, S.W.7.

"QUEEN EDITH"

SIR,—It is, no doubt, shameful to be the daughter of a baronet, and to have been poor, and so obliged to live in a cheap flat in Moscow Road. But I cannot see that these facts, or my appearance and personality, are the affair of any but my personal acquaintances.

With regard to my personality and appearance—since your correspondent has mentioned these—they are not, as he suggests, an "achievement" but are perfectly natural, and are inherited. I am not descended from my father only, but also from my maternal grandmother's family. You will therefore see that same appearance and personality in the effigies of the Plantagenets in Westminster Abbey.

It is not a fact that Mr. Wyndham Lewis "as a critic has never ceased puncturing" me. He has not criticised my work. He insulted me in a novel and was strongly rebuked for this by Mr. W. B. Yeats, who held my poems in esteem.

I was not in the slightest "discomfited" by your reviewer's attack on my *Aspects of Modern Poetry*.

I am not "riding the elephant of publicity in Hollywood." I am leading a quiet life and am working all day.

As for my poetry, I am quite happy to leave my reputation as a poet to the three universities—Leeds, Durham and Oxford—that have honoured me by giving me doctorates, and to the future.

Hollywood, Cal. EDITH SITWELL

The Gentleman from Whitehall

It was one of Mr. Gaitskell's more uncritically admiring henchmen who blurted out the tactless suggestion that the "gentleman from Whitehall" probably knew best. It need not be doubted that the gentleman he had primarily in mind was Hugh Gaitskell. For "knowing best" is Mr. Gaitskell's principal stock-in-trade. Pallid, intense, yet with a rather alarming air of pedagogic geniality, he gives the appearance of a man who has impaired his health by working too long in artificial light, but is consoled by a lively satisfaction with the fruits of his labour. More than any other public figure, he is the embodiment of the new bureaucratic man, the don turned man of affairs, who is one of the symbols of our age.

This sense of knowing best—a kind of vocation to set an incompetent world to rights—has probably been the mainspring of his remarkably successful political career. For, at a certain level of knowledge, which stops short of knowing much about the hopes and feelings of human beings, Gaitskell really does know best. He has a quick, incisive brain with a very retentive memory for complex detail, and a stamina and power of application which make him a formidable figure in any company. As a Wykehamist, scholar of New College (a First in P.P.E. in 1927) and, subsequently, as Lecturer in Economics at London, he had plenty of opportunity to observe how often the established and the famous were muddle-headed or wrong. Later, as a conscientious and very successful W.E.A. lecturer, he learned the powerfully beneficent influence of the trained mind working on the unwrought talents of those who were as thirsty for instruction as were W.E.A. audiences of the Thirties. It was, thus, a real intellectual superiority, blown up by the rather too easily won adulation of followers who were intellectually in a different class, which first stamped on Gaitskell an unattractively patronising mask. The same combination seems also to have bestowed on him the gift of being able to conjure up an almost fanatical devotion from his intimates—including a few who may be reckoned his intellectual equals.

Despite the devotion of his group, one cannot help feeling that Gaitskell must have been, at any rate to the casual acquaintance, a nicer man before he became hardened in such a didactic mould. Salad days (which are reputed to have embraced not only scholarship, but also such unexpectedly Bohemian affections as the Soho Gallery, Mr. John Betjeman, the Fitzroy Tavern and, it is said—but one fears apocryphally—the *palais de danse*) intrigue, hint at a more extravagant, less cold-blooded being, which at some stage must have lost a decisive battle against the gentleman from Whitehall. One does not, of course, complain only that Gaitskell became middle-aged before his time, still less that he moved on from the frivolities of youth. The complaint, if any, is that in covering them with the mantle of self-importance, he has also obscured some of the warmer qualities which might have made him, if a less detached didact, more acceptable as a popular leader.

As a matter of fact, Gaitskell has sacrificed much of his life, including, as it may ironically turn out, the very topmost political honours, to a cold and methodical ambition for Party power. The ambition, one may guess, is that of the man-

who-knows-best to elbow the muddlers out of the way and run the show himself. It is, then, more literally direction and administrative power rather than popular leadership to which he naturally aspires. Indeed, observing his public life, one concludes that he finds it difficult to identify himself with the desires and failings of his fellow men; that he regards them as units to be grouped in tidy patterns and, when necessary, pushed gently, but very, very firmly into their administratively convenient places. This inability to understand the essential humanity of human beings does not, however, indicate a total lack of sensibility. On the contrary, Gaitskell has on more than one occasion revealed a surprising intensity of feeling in both his likes and dislikes. But the passion is always under calculated control; it always seems to drive him along the high-road of his particular ambition; the likes and dislikes are always those of the well-ordered bureaucrat. How, for instance, does he see his arch-enemy, Mr. Bevan? Above all, it seems, as the protagonist of mob rule; and that is the most searing condemnation which Gaitskell can command. At the angelic end of his demonological table stand men like Sir Edwin Plowden, the young Fabian economists, the late Evan Durbin, and all the intelligentsia of the Labour Party who fear demagogy more than bureaucracy.

Distinct from this well-channelled intensity of feeling which inspires his personal affections was the ever-remembered occasion when his tears lent emphasis (though not effectiveness) to a production appeal addressed to the N.U.M. Conference in 1949. This rather over-theatrical exhibition stemmed, one suspects, not so much from a spring tide of emotion, as from the need to compensate for his inability to identify himself with the hopes and prejudices of the men who mine coal. It was, as it were, the dramatisation of statistics by a man who could not feel the true drama of the coal-face. Gaitskell's mixture of success and failure at the Ministry of Fuel and Power give, indeed, a good clue to his real quality as a politician. Technically and intellectually, he was far the ablest Minister that Department has ever had: he really understood the economics of fuel: it was his clear-headed energy, more than any other single factor, which overcame the crippling shortage of electrical generating plant in the early post-war years. But he was never loved by the workers in the industries he commanded; and if he is remembered—and, within his limitations, he should be—as an outstandingly good Minister, it will tend to be by the planners and not by the miners.

What is his future in politics? A rare mixture of real qualities and useful attributes will carry him very near the summit. As a war-time civil servant in the Ministry of Economic Warfare (with Mr. Dalton to put on a jolly face for the public outside) he showed brilliant administrative capacity. Only Dalton can say how much of his Ministerial success was owed to Gaitskell; but, in return, Dalton gave his protegé an unsurpassed opportunity of observing the guile and technique of the professional politician. Gaitskell has long since outstripped his master, but he has not forgotten the lesson. To intellect, industry and self-confidence, he adds courage (which he has shown in full measure in his long campaign against Mr. Bevan), a high level of Parliamentary skill, and, no less usefully, a degree of ruthlessness and tactical astuteness which leaves few men better equipped for the in-fighting of Party politics. He can, moreover, count on powerful allies. His essential strength lies in his adoption as the Golden Boy of the T.U.C.: with that, he can count, during the lifetime of the present official hierarchy, on the decisive support in the Labour Party Conference of the two General Workers' Unions. People who remember Gaitskell in the early '30s have the impression that it was little more than a spiritual toss-up which made him, as a young don, follow Henderson and Clynes rather than MacDonald and Snowden in 1931. However that may be, a similar challenge to judgment and conscience today would be characterised by no such dangerous thoughts. Twenty years' observation of the mechanism of political power has ensured that, should the Labour Party once more split, Gaitskell would be found indissolubly wedded to the big trade union vote.

Not the least of the prerequisites of a successful career which Gaitskell commands, is the capacity to learn from his mistakes. During the period of his Chancellorship, for instance, it became clear that he was losing ground rapidly to the Bevanites, not only because of his views but also because of his frigid and unappealing public manner. In the past two years, he has made a determined effort to remedy this defect. His frequent platform appearances are now enlivened by a creditable, and not altogether ineffectual, imitation of boyish charm, unusual in an ex-Chancellor. That he studies, and applies with fierce concentration, the techniques of winning power is evident; but few, even of his enemies, will suggest that he does not hold his beliefs sincerely. He genuinely sees himself as a Socialist. In his younger days, he was much preoccupied with the German and Austrian Social Democrats—and was, incidentally, staunchly anti-Fascist. It may well be that, if he carries any romantic picture of Socialism in his heart, it is a picture of the Viennese Socialists of the late '20s and early '30s. It is the means of progress to those idyllic workers' flats which is now his practical concern. And he sees that progress in terms of management and efficiency, not of the confusion and upheaval of violent social change. It is often said that Gaitskell has more affinity with, say, Mr. Butler than with Mr. Bevan. If this is true, it is intelligible. Mr. Butler may have got his emphasis wrong, may never have learnt what likeable (and capable) fellows the working class can be when properly treated; but he, too, is something of a gentleman from Whitehall. He knows, if not best, at least second best; while Bevan, who draws his inspiration from the memory of hunger and from the mass emotions he can conjure, is a "mob ruler" and a "demagogue."

It may seem captious to question the political future of a man of such great purpose and ability who, at forty-eight, is already an ex-Chancellor—even though his tenure of that high office was brief and not very successful. But the leadership of the Labour Party may continue to go, as it has done since MacDonald, to the safest men with the fewest enemies. It is here that Gaitskell's ambition may prove to have betrayed him. For in the course of his by no means unsuccessful fight against Bevan, he has been compelled to identify himself with tactics and views which have made him bitter enemies. The Centre of the Labour Party no longer regards him as a "safe" man; while the public at large have never found him endearing. If his faction proves in the end to have won the Party battle, it is a real possibility that one of the smaller men who has moved up behind him, less exposed to the dangers of combat—Sir Frank Soskice, say, or even Mr. Robens—will, in due course, be set up as its figurehead. Gaitskell would then be the power behind the throne, the eternal Chief of Staff; and that, very likely, is the role for which he is best suited, and in which the public would prefer to see him. Knowing best has won him every prize except the first; but the British people usually chooses its highest leaders from men who can share its weaknesses or, at least slightly, touch its affections.

NEXT WEEK

Stephen Spender

With Caricature by VICKY

LEARN A NEW LANGUAGE IN THREE MONTHS

15 minutes a day

THE EASY ASSiMiL WAY

Courses may be purchased on easy terms.

Assimil is the accepted Continental method that teaches you, in your own home, languages as they are spoken—without the drudgery of learning by heart.

Assimil Books, Assimil Records, or a combination of both bring you a thoroughly practical and satisfying means of home study.

For over a quarter of a century the Assimil system has been recognised on the Continent as the easiest modern method of learning languages. It is a great success. Try it, and you will become yet another enthusiast.

ASSIMIL OFFER COMPLETE COURSES IN: FRENCH, ITALIAN, SPANISH, GERMAN, RUSSIAN, ENGLISH.

Courses are also available for those whose native tongue is not English.

ASSIMIL (England), Dept. A185, 10 Pembridge Square, London, W.2. Phone: BAYswater 5131.
Please send, without obligation, full details of
ASSIMIL LANGUAGE COURSES
In French, Italian, Spanish, German, Russian, English. (*Delete as necessary*).
I am interested in ☐ Records and Books ☐ Records ☐ Books

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....A88

MAKE WRITING YOUR HOBBY THIS YEAR

If you feel you have a talent for writing, develop it now. Papers are getting bigger, with greater opportunities for those who have had professional training.

If you wish, you may send a MS. for an opinion on your chances to the LSJ — the only School under the patronage of leading newspaper proprietors, the School where students consistently sell their work.

Enquire for the new course in Television Plays written by Mr. George F. Kerr, full details of which are in the latest edition of "Writing for the Press".

Prospectus Office,
THE LONDON SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM,
57, Gordon Square, W.C.1.
MUSeum 4574

"There are LSJ students all over the World"

Books in General

*The Golden Horizon** is a splendid affair, 600 pages long, and containing what Mr. Connolly considers on reflection to be the essence of his magazine. It includes stories, poems and essays, and although there is nothing in it which is already familiar, and therefore nothing much by Cyril Connolly himself, the book adds up to an impressive summary of a state of mind. For it is a Christmas pudding of a book, full of calories and spice, and, even without Mr. Connolly's own brandy-butter to justify a slight menace of indigestion, it holds plenty of seasonable nourishment as well as a generous scattering of silver sixpences.

Of *Horizon* itself quite enough has been written for the time being. It appears in memoirs; its office life is already packed with legend. It has been abused for pretension and exalted for wit, derided as escapist and approved for its enterprise. But it has not, perhaps, been looked at closely enough as one chapter in the history of literary reviews, and no industrious thesis-writer has yet examined the precise nature of the *numen* which fell upon Messrs. Watson, Connolly and Spender in the autumn of 1939.

It is a *numen* which has recurred every so often in the last century, and appropriately enough it can be traced back to *The Germ*. *The Germ* was founded in 1850 as the organ of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood, and it was subtitled "Thoughts towards Nature in Poetry, Literature and Art." There, in a phrase, lie the origins of the modern literary review. For *The Germ* was not aimed at London clubs, at clergymen's hall-tables, or at the traveller's valise. It was the attempt of a small group, passionately convinced of the rightness of their own ideas, to set those ideas on a private platform. It had no official backing, it had nothing large about it except its plan; and it ran true to type by disappearing almost at once.

But *The Germ* was rightly named. Although it lay dormant, apparently dead, for more than two generations, it finally "took." It took round about the end of the Edwardian decade, and within ten years it had led to an epidemic. Just as the Pre-Raphaelites felt, in 1850, that they were in the midst of a decadence in the arts which must be revised at all costs, just as they felt they had reached a turning-point, so the writers and painters of 1910 or thereabouts were caught in a wave of revolutionary ardour. A kind of angry alarm at the conventions of the time spread abroad. And that is exactly the sort of mental climate in which little reviews flourish. Some of those which appeared, it must be confessed, were very dim. But others, in particular *The Blue Review*, founded in 1913 by Middleton Murry and Katherine Mansfield, contained admirable things. And just before the First World War there appeared a really original phenomenon, Mr. Wyndham Lewis's *Blast*.

Blast is the kind of paper which inspires instant sympathy. It is large, odd, brilliant in parts, silly, very badly put together, and crackling with life. It starts with the defiant assertion that it is published from the Rebel Art Centre, and that its hours are from 11 a.m. to 1. Much of it is set in varied and flamboyant type, and it has pages of slogans such as "The modern world is due almost entirely to Anglo-Saxon genius," and of lists of people and things to be blasted or blessed. We were to blast, for instance, the Post Office, Frank Brangwyn, Galsworthy, Croce, Elgar, Beecham (pills, opera, Thomas) and cod-liver oil. We were to bless Madame Strindberg, Sir James Barrie and castor-oil. The object of the paper was to stick, as it were, a sharp hatpin into the thick hide of the successful contemporary artist—a useful task which was continued more decorously in one of the best of the early post-war papers, *Art and Letters*, which appointed Osbert Sitwell and Herbert Read as its joint literary editors in 1918.

The epidemic gathered strength. It went over to Paris; it reached across the Atlantic. Countless little magazines sprang up, each introduced by a manifesto which ran more or less like this:

> This is the first number of *Clique*. *Clique* has no axe to grind. It has no doctrine to promote, no interest to further. It has been called *Clique* simply because it is our hope and belief that our readers and ourselves will be able to form a clique powerful enough to purge the languor and the second-hand thinking which have brought our civilisation to the edge of the abyss. We have no programme. Our aim is simply to publish the best writing of our time, from whatever source it may come. Owing to difficulties which we hope will shortly be overcome we shall at first appear three times a year; later on we hope to publish on the first of each month.

Such was the general drift of a hundred editorials, some of them accurately prophetic. *The London Mercury*, *Life and Letters*, *The Adelphi*, the *Little Review* itself: these really did publish some of the best writing of their time. And at the summit, perhaps, there stood the *Criterion*, launched by Mr. T. S. Eliot in 1922, with a first number which included his own *Waste Land*, and work by Virginia Woolf, Mr. Ezra Pound and Mr. E. M. Forster.

The *Criterion* had about it a deliberate, reflective air which made it quite unlike any other paper of the time. After it had been in existence for a year or two it published an editorial which sums up its exceptional gravity of tone. "A literary review," Mr. Eliot wrote,

> should maintain the application in literature of principles which have their consequences also in politics and in private conduct; and it should maintain them without tolerating any confusion of the purposes of pure literature with the purposes of politics or ethics.

This weighty pronouncement was something new. It reflected, I imagine, some distaste for the *purely* literary, the deliberately unprincipled, productions which were being born every month. So that the *Criterion*, which tried to offer a balanced survey of all that was going on in Europe, became a corrective to a general run of little magazines which assumed that Europe need not be extended far beyond Charlotte Street at one extremity and the Boulevard Raspail at the other.

But by the early 1930s it seemed clear to the youngest writers that even the best of these papers were mainly addressed to their elders. And so, in very rapid succession, a whole new range of little reviews came to life. To begin with, carrying the gravity of the *Criterion* a stage farther, a Cambridge group founded *Scrutiny*, a paper the express function of which, over 20 years, was to raise the standard of literary criticism. There was a bleak magnificence in the determination of *Scrutiny* to treat literature as though it were an engine, built of separable parts, made of ascertainable materials, set to a nice accuracy of speed, and run by a set of slightly shady engineers for purposes probably outrageous. But *Scrutiny* has always remained austerely a critical organ. It was out to raise standards, not to discover original creative work. For that one had to look elsewhere—perhaps to Mr. Geoffrey Grigson's *New Verse*, which confirmed the reputation of a new generation of poets, and then to *New Writing*.

This was where Mr. Connolly came in. He must have realised that the editing of reviews, big or little, is not really a very agreeable pursuit. It does not pander to a lust for power, it does not assuage a craving for profit; it demands industry, devotion, and an exceptional taste for drudgery; it is above all a task not to be undertaken by anyone who is easily bored. But, as he says in his Introduction, "editing a magazine . . . is creating when the world is destroying, helping where it is hindering." And it happened that the editors of *Horizon*, with Mr. Connolly at their head, combined a number of the qualities which had given earlier reviews their especial point. *Horizon* could be as irreverent as *Blast*, as measured as the *Criterion*, as catholic as *The London Mercury*, as alert as *Art and Letters*. I suppose one would call it, in spite of Mr. Connolly's reference to its tendency to become a Left-wing "school magazine" in its early days, a reactionary paper. It had no social doctrine to preach; it had no political purpose; it looked nostalgically back to the ages of Flaubert and Sainte-Beuve and Lytton Strachey—even of Gosse. Its responses to the ugly life of the 1940s were either neglectful or acid. Yet it did maintain a civilised glow in the black-out; it did, during the darkened, dusty, nervous years of the war, keep its standards high. And to some extent its efficacy ended with the war.

The Golden Horizon demonstrates, however, that it has been indispensable to most of the better writers of the time. As Mr. Eliot prophesied in the last number of the *Criterion*:

> It will not be the large organs of opinion or the old periodicals . . . it must be the small and obscure papers and reviews, those which hardly are read by anyone but their own contributors, that will keep critical thought alive, and encourage authors of original talent.

Horizon was never precisely small nor obscure; but at least it was neither large nor old. And it justified Mr. Eliot's emphasis on the laboratory side of the little review: the fact that its chief readers are its own contributors, who thus make it a testing-ground for the exercise of original gifts and critical acuity.

It is natural, therefore, that *Horizon* has come to represent an aspect of its editor. Like a kaleidoscope, the same elements shifted their pattern over the long sequence which ended in 1950; and the elements were given a constant setting by Mr. Connolly's personal use of hand and eye. Perhaps it is generally so with suc-

* *The Golden Horizon*. Edited by CYRIL CONNOLLY. *Weidenfeld & Nicolson*. 25*s*.

cessful little reviews. They represent not only so many points of view but a clash of definite personalities, each acting as the centre of his own intellectual world. Sometimes the centres have combined against a common enemy, sometimes fought battles lonely indeed, from the generation of Henley and Hueffer to that of Pound, Lewis, Eliot, Squire, Read, and on to the generation of Grigson, Lehmann and Connolly. They all have stood for quite different things, but between them they have made, moulded, or sometimes inflated, the career of every writer of consequence, almost, in their time.

ARTHUR PUMPHREY

ADVICE TO COLONEL VALENTINE

Romantic love, though honourably human,
Is comic in a girl or an old man,
Pathetic in a boy or an old woman.

"But counts as decent for how long?" Our nation
Allows a woman thirty years, tacks on
Ten more for men resolved on procreation.

Your decent years, alas, have lapsed? The comic
Come crowding, yet love gnaws you to the quick
As once when you were fifteen and pathetic?

What? Dye your hair, you ask? Dress natty,
Swing an aggressive cane, whistle and sigh?
No: that would be true comicality.

Honour your grey hairs, keep them out of fashion—
Even if a foolish girl, not yet full grown,
Confronts you with a scarcely decent passion.

ROBERT GRAVES

THE DIVIDED

He lives at a centre where dust falls
But flesh is imminent. There is no one
Whose smile is at night the hooting of owls,
Nor the Emperor's face, full of the sun,
When the nightingale returned one morning.
So what can he carry, what drug or clock
To sap time's heartlessness? to give meaning
To that pit whose stones his minutes mock?

She who might love, and stir the ashes
Of his long desire, he must repudiate:
She will not love the way he wishes.
But how jealous he is, in spite of her hate
To claim each cold touch; how the autumn change of light
And shade revives an edge of hunger:
So that he whispers of an appetite
On almost evil firelit evenings:

"O changer,
That flushed friend of then is a stranger:
I cannot reform, nor sculpt, that cold daughter,
Nor can my anger stop her laughter,
Because, guiltless, I beg her consent
To turn for me to a worshipped monument."

He is a river divided. The dark fields
Between different streams puzzle the valley;
The villagers shudder at those wilds
The owner of the fields derides.
But in these fields, secretly his,
Move ignorant children, his own ghosts.
Haunted at dusk he watches them kiss
In his childhood games. "These are their coasts,"
He weeps; "small streams join again in the sea.
Though they and I can see the lighted farms,
None are my home; they are innocent to mock me.
There are none I could hold in my arms."
He looks at his home, and shivers with doom
At its dark welcome. Yet he would not be cold
Could she but enter and warm his room.

MARTIN SEYMOUR-SMITH

LETTING IN THE LIGHT

The Thirteenth Century, 1216-1307. By SIR MAURICE POWICKE. *Oxford.* 30*s.*

Several reviewers have mentioned the high expectations entertained of this long-awaited volume of the Oxford History of England and their disappointment on reading it. Both the expectations and the disappointment are easy to understand. The plan of the History provided for a balanced account of economic, social and cultural developments without neglecting political and constitutional matters. The range of Sir Maurice Powicke's interests, the humanity of his scholarship, and the charm and distinction of his many writings suggested that he was ideally qualified to carry out this plan for the thirteenth century. Yet he seems to have approached the task with reluctance. In 1947 he produced two spacious volumes on Henry III and the Lord Edward, as if determined to develop his own themes in his own way, unhampered by the requirements of the Oxford History. His aim in those volumes was to show social relations and forces in political action, "to catch them up and to deal with them with brief explanations as they come into action in the course of the narrative"; but he expressed the hope that he would be able to treat separately and more fully of social ties and institutions in the Oxford History.

In part disappointment with the present volume is due to the fact that it departs widely, as Sir Maurice admits, from the original plan of the series. Far more space is devoted to the reign of Edward I than to the longer reign of his father. There are no tidy chapters on economics and institutions, literature and thought, sandwiched between the narrative chapters as in most other volumes of the series. The reader will find only a bare mention of Roger Bacon, not a reference to Walter of Henley and very little on the Franciscans and Dominicans. He will look in vain for considered accounts of the place of the Jews in society, of agriculture, architecture and the towns. The conscientious student will be hard put to it to construct from this book a coherent account of Edward I's statutes and parliaments and probably irritated to be told that "King Edward perhaps was less absorbed than we are in the elucidation of custom and in the nature and structure of parliaments." Again there is the criticism that unnecessary pedantry has made the book too long and too difficult. Certainly there are far more footnotes than is usual in this series, and a great deal of minute and exact learning.

What then has Sir Maurice Powicke tried to do in this big book of over eight hundred pages? And why has he refused to write the comprehensive history required by the plan of the series? Sir Maurice begins on the first page with the death of King John and ends on his last page with the death of Edward. It is a political history, told from a point of view very close to the court, and designed to show as fully as possible the context in which decisions were taken, the pressure of business, the intricate skeins of family connections, the exasperating tangles in Wales, Scotland and Gascony, to exhibit what Sir Maurice calls "a crowded canvas of men and women depicted in their relations with the Crown." Indeed Sir Maurice writes almost as if in a previous incarnation he had served Edward I as one of those versatile king's clerks in whom he is so interested.

Seen from this point of view the book falls into perspective. The king's clerks were too absorbed in the various pressing tasks of diplomacy, justice, taxation and war to concern themselves with agrarian problems or to follow the higher flights of speculative thought; and they noticed architectural achievements primarily as items of royal expenditure and as expressions of royal policy. But if their vision was narrower than that of the modern general historian, it was also wider and much less selective. Foreign affairs in particular were much more intricate and far-ranging to anyone engaged in them at the time than they appear in retrospect. Sir Maurice accordingly conducts us through them in very great detail. An expedition of Henry III to Poitou in 1242 was not just another example of his folly but was connected with a major conflict of imperial, papal and French interests in the valley of the Rhône; the gossip of the Pyrenees could make a contribution to the development of the English constitution; and, though most of our books are silent on the matter, we are reminded that early in Edward I's reign "the problem of the Spanish succession was agitating the whole of western Europe" and shown how closely Edward was involved.

Again and again in this very detailed narrative Sir Maurice quietly appeals against the easy judgments and the simple generalisations which historians have so often repeated. Henry III's Sicilian enterprise was not doomed from the start; it is not true that the French kings were markedly hostile to Edward and set on ejecting him from Aquitaine; we may think of Edward I as ruthlessly energetic and acquisitive but in fact "there was a dreamy, slothful strain in him which may have been derived from his father, who once at least took him to task for it." Sir Maurice is not so much concerned to explain the history of this century as to make us see the intricate problems and difficulties which most explanations ignore. What, we may ask, was the position and policy of the Church? And how were the issues between Church and state settled?

Sir Maurice does not answer these questions but tries to show that they should not be asked. "Any idea that the Church in the thirteenth century was a united and efficient force, smoothly concentrated like a machine on a single purposeful effort, is soon dispelled by the records of litigation," and we are asked to forget our ignorant question and to look instead at "the intricate web of lay and clerical activities in English society." But was not Edward I the English Justinian, and cannot we be told of the principles which informed his legislation? It is not nearly so simple as that: Edward "even if he had wished, could not concentrate continuously on the law: he had not the time to do so, and the law was a technical and uneasy reflection of the workings of a complicated society." The reader is soon made to feel like a raw back-bencher putting questions to an experienced and sagacious minister: his first feelings are those of baffled frustration, but gradually he may become aware of the facts of politics and learn something of the working of the departments.

Perhaps Sir Maurice should have said more explicitly why he has departed so widely from the plan of the series. That plan involved isolating the different aspects of a period for the sake of clear exposition. In several scattered passages of this book Sir Maurice betrays his conviction that to isolate is to falsify, especially if we isolate what interests us before appreciating what interested men in the thirteenth century. If we are to begin to understand Edward I and his reign we should, Sir Maurice tells us, "try to forget everything that has happened since 1307 and to look at the world as he saw it." As he put it elsewhere, "in his desire to make sense of his subject the historian, if he is honest, must often feel that he is making nonsense of the evidence upon which he has to rely. The golden key turns in his hands into a slippery eel." Sir Maurice's old master, Tout, once made a very sensible plea for "the adequate statement of the ordinary narrative history on a large and adequate scale." This book is large and much more than adequate. As for the charge of pedantry, Sir Maurice anticipated and answered that long ago when he spoke of his experience in finding the dead entries in old records beginning to be alive. "I fear," he said, "that the historian is quite incorrigible when he has once had this experience. He becomes indifferent to insinuations of pedantry; for pedantry is a kind of darkness, and he is trying to let in the light." Probably this volume will find fewer readers than many of the others in this series; but it is also likely to outlast them. Scholarship and the power to let in the light are great preservatives.

J. O. PRESTWICH

The Golden Honeycomb

VINCENT CRONIN

ILLUSTRATED 16*s*

"The best travel book I have read for two years. He writes intelligently, imaginatively, vividly."
HAROLD NICOLSON

"The magic of Sicily is captured in this beautifully written and profoundly perceptive work. Information, beautiful descriptions, searching comments pour from his pen." THE TIMES

Tomorrow is Already Here

ROBERT JUNGK

"Mr. Jungk spent much time in and out of American scientific—often secret—institutions. His conclusion is that Orwell's *1984* is already in the making, if not already made . . . His story is told with an effect of quiet horror."
KINGSLEY MARTIN in the NEW STATESMAN

ILLUSTRATED 16*s*

Perdu and his Father

PARIDE ROMBI

"It is an unusual distinction for a first novel to be translated into a foreign tongue, but it is undoubtedly justified by Signor Rombi's stark story of a Sardinian child . . . He has been particularly well served by his translator, Mr. Henry Reed."
THE TIMES

10*s* 6*d*

Wine Growing in England

GEORGE ORDISH

"He drinks his own wine, the wine that he has made from his own grapes, a wine that is sound, wholesome and pleasant: it pays no duty and it costs *very* little. 'What I have done, anybody can do who has a house with a south wall'—such is the message of this helpful little book." ANDRÉ L. SIMON

ILLUSTRATED 7*s* 6*d*

HART-DAVIS

WILFRID BLUNT

Pietro's Pilgrimage

"The *Viaggi* of the Roman patrician Pietro Della Valle deservedly won the praise of Gibbon, Goethe, Southey, and later of Lord Curzon and Sir Henry Yule, as one of the best travel books of the seventeenth century; but the original letters forming the record have lately been neglected by all but a few specialists. It was thus a happy thought of Mr. Blunt to epitomize them in a form which allows the ordinary reader to enjoy both the engaging personality of the author and the remarkable experiences he underwent."
The Times

"We should be grateful to Mr. Wilfrid Blunt for providing us with Pietro Della Valle's *Viaggi* in a condensed, lucid, and most readable form."
HAROLD NICOLSON
Observer

"This is one of the most enthralling travel books I have read."
Daily Dispatch

"The presentation could hardly be more successful."
Times Literary Supplement

"Mr. Blunt has both produced a scholarly account of one of the most remarkable journeys undertaken in the seventeenth century or subsequently, and he has mirrored a fascinating, unlikely Roman patrician, a man of immense intellectual integrity, whose sensitive appreciation of people and places enables us to look back and share the life of civilisations historically crumbled."
Birmingham Post

WONDERFUL PLATES

21s.

James Barrie

UNWIN

An Introduction to Trade Unionism

G. D. H. COLE. An analytical treatment of the Trade Union Movement, this work will help towards an understanding of the contemporary situation.
"As a text-book of modern trade unionism in Great Britain it is probably the best thing of the kind. . . ." *The Times Literary Supplement*. 18*s. net*

Britain in the World Economy

SIR DENNIS H. ROBERTSON. "Sir Dennis Robertson brings his powers of scrupulously fair appraisal and darting wit to bear on the principal problems of British capital investment and sterling-dollar relationships. As usual Sir Dennis packs as much into 92 pages as other economists would sprawl over four hundred."—*The Economist*. 7*s.* 6*d. net*

Western Enterprise in Far Eastern Economic Development

Professor G. C. ALLEN and AUDREY G. DONNITHORNE describe objectively the activities of Western firms in China and Japan from the middle of the nineteenth century until recent times. 20*s. net*

Theory of Economic Dynamics

M. KALECKI. This book is published in lieu of second editions of Dr. Kalecki's *Essays in the Theory of Economic Fluctuations* and *Studies in Economic Dynamics*. The two earlier books have been merged, rewritten and new material has been added. 18*s. net*

How Russia Makes War

RAYMOND L. GARTHOFF. An analytical study of Soviet "principles of war," this work inquires into the guiding principles of the Soviet General Staff, the foundation of their strategy, and their employment in war. 25*s. net*

George Allen & Unwin Ltd

WINNERS IN LIFE'S RACE

Animals, Men and Myths. By "MORUS." *Gollancz.* 21*s.*

It is curious to read a book which is some thirty years out of date on the day it is published. Not that it would have been much good even thirty years ago. "It is," as Thomas Huxley remarked, "the customary fate of new truths to begin as heresies and end as superstitions"; such dead truths fill Morus's book with their dingy corpses.

Morus is that kind of Victorian populariser who, with sweeps of black and white, sketches in his subject and misses the point. Life, he says, originated in the sea when the fiery mass of the earth was cooling down: or, if it did originate on land, it then "had to flee to the water or be burned to death." Empedocles and Darwin join hands, and the first multicellular animal is formed; sponges, corals and jellyfish appear, the trilobites come. Fish grow teeth and reign as masters of the sea, ferns and conifers sprout enormously for twenty million years, and become coal. The Age of Giants is ushered in.

This is called Evolution. Morus is a Darwinian, whose theory of mutation is based on de Vriess's experiments with the evening primrose, though it has been known for many years that the variability of this plant has several causes, chief of which is a form of recombination. He wants to be a mechanist, and so finds it impossible not to toy with vitalism; he sees the course of domestication and stock-breeding with a Lamarckian eye; and he would obviously like to be a follower of Cuvier when he considers that popular animal, the Missing Link. Global upheavals, revolutions and catastrophes start up throughout his pages: a paragraph takes in some hundred million years, and in this specious moment the spreading ice wipes life out almost completely in the south, death stalks the north, while a drought dries up the sea and destroys countless millions of marine animals; and the earth lies "waste and void as on the first day of creation." "The knotty question in Cuvier's theory is the matter of periodic recreation," he says, pondering the matter: he agrees this is implausible, but even so . . .

It's that missing link, of course. Not for the only time, one wonders how many books Morus has read since 1900. Darwin, Cuvier, Lamarck and Lyell are all very well, but the dispute has meanwhile moved on: how about Fairfield Osborn, Simpson, or Goldschmidt? Well, perhaps they wouldn't have made much difference, for there is a point of morality at stake.

> Although very few scientists nowadays flatly reject the theory of evolution, they are still reluctant to see the transition from animal to man right before their faces. Putting the transition as far in the past as possible makes the whole theory less painful to their self-esteem.

Morus does a great job, protecting this self-esteem, this Independence of Man. Primitive people, far from being "introverted dreamers" (who's that remark aimed at? Tylor? Frazer? Lord Raglan? Freud?) were really materialistic and highly practical: they painted the horse, the reindeer and the bison on the walls of their caves because these were animals they were most fond of. The totem of a clan originated as a mascot in hunting, taboo grew from the fear of animal revenge; as for animal gods, "leading Egyptologists openly admit that they know nothing about their origin and symbolism," though it was obviously an easy step to deify animals once they'd been domesticated. The ban on eating pork among Semitic peoples is, of course, a hygienic measure, perfectly obvious to anyone who has ever lived in a hot climate; while cannibalism in South America came to an end when cattle were introduced and provided another source of meat.

Along with such rubbishy "explanations," and curious errors—as that the cow is sacred to Buddhists, or that the Canary islands were named after the canaries found there—there are numerous potted histories. Morus mentions the connection between the disappearance of herring from the Baltic and the decay of the Hanseatic League, but drops the subject after a few sentences; he touches on the Hudson Bay company, makes remarks on bullfighting ("amoral and unfair"), on Carolingian knights ("anyone at all who owned a horse and a complete set of armour"), on the simultaneous introduction of maize and pellagra into Europe, and a host of other interesting topics, without ever really coming to the point. In the later part of the book he wanders, quite amiably, through the history of biology and medicine which Charles Singer described with such love and care many years ago; and then he discusses Lysenko, artificial silk and margarine, economics and the fate of animals in an industrial world.

Morus often has that kind of amused objectivity which you can find in the *Reader's Digest*. It makes him easy to read.

FRANCIS HUXLEY

Vathek
William Beckford
HERBERT B. GRIMSDITCH'S translation is available to the general public for the first time, and this edition contains a number of magnificent illustrations by CHARLES W. STEWART.
12S 6d

The Ruler
Machiavelli
A new, readable translation by PETER RODD, with an introduction by WALTER ELLIOT. 10S 6d

Paul Bodin
The Lovers' Dilemma
Translated by PAMELA MORRIS.
A deeply moving love story. 11S 6d
THE BODLEY HEAD

THE DEVIL ON THE WALL

How Russia Makes War—Soviet Military Doctrine. By RAYMOND L. GARTHOFF. *Allen & Unwin.* 25*s.*

Mme de Staël said of the young guardsman whom she married late in life: "Speech does not happen to be his language." This is usually the case with military leaders. The great Foch could describe his strategy only with grunts or nods; and Weygand acquired an undeserved reputation solely by translating these inarticulate noises into literary French. Soviet generals seem much the same. Their technical writings appear to the layman a series of commonplaces. "The object of war is to defeat the enemy." "Offensive battle is conducted by movement forward." "Encirclement leads to the destruction of the enemy when it is successful." Perhaps Stalin established his ascendancy over the generals by his ability to peddle commonplaces on a cosmic scale. Yet behind these crude maxims lies an art of war with special characteristics and outlooks. It was a reasonable task for Mr. Garthoff to analyse Soviet military doctrine; and he has certainly demonstrated that there is plenty of technical literature from which to draw conclusions.

His book suffers from some serious defects. The historical background is curiously weak. Soviet military teaching is compounded of many strands. The legacy of the Imperial army; the writings of Engels; the experience of the civil wars; the hard lessons of Hitler's war; and recent technical advances, are all mixed together. A historian would try to disentangle them. With Mr. Garthoff one is never sure which layer is uppermost. He quotes, almost indiscriminately, from political controversy of the Twenties, pre-war manuals, and recent professional writing. It was a misfortune that his book was virtually finished before the death of Stalin; and we have no means of judging whether the military leaders are now more autonomous than they were. Again, little attempt is made to contrast Soviet military doctrine with Soviet practice. Hitler's war is discussed only in an appendix. Even this slight contact with reality reveals the astonishing fact that Soviet strategy in June, 1941, was the exact opposite of everything that their theories had laid down for the preceding twenty years. Their forces were strung out on the frontier in a continuous line without massed reserves; and no effective offensive could be launched. The layman is tempted to conclude that military doctrines may have little relation with reality.

Mr. Garthoff also succumbs sometimes to the temptation of drawing political conclusions from the military writings that he is analysing. Soviet generals are taught the virtue of the offensive; therefore, he suggests, their political strategy too will always be aggressive. The enemy is treated, not surprisingly, as an enemy. Therefore, he concludes, the Soviet union can never be relied on when it makes political agreements. The argument does not hold water. The only question which the politician should ask of the military theorist is: do the needs of strategy dictate policy, as they did both with imperial Germany and with Hitler? There is no evidence of this in regard to Soviet strategy. The military forces are the servants of policy, as with other Great Powers. Mr. Garthoff observes, with reluctance, that what the Russians are taught about the Americans is exactly what the Americans are taught about the Russians. But of course, he adds, the Russians are taught wrong.

Nevertheless, many valuable conclusions are left if we cut through the political prejudice. Soviet military doctrine puts no faith in the lightning-war. Like Foch and Eisenhower, it believes in the sustained offensive, accumulating victories until the enemy is finally destroyed. There is a profound reason for this outlook. The Germans had to secure quick victories, if they were to get them at all. Their object was always to make a successful peace with the enemy, not to destroy him. This is what Clausewitz meant by that much-misunderstood phrase: "War is the continuation of policy." The German objective from Bismarck to Hitler was a peace treaty, not merely a victory. Neither the Americans nor the Russians can envisage a war ending with the enemy still in existence. For both the only tolerable conclusion is "unconditional surrender." And the explanation is the same in both cases: both armies originated in civil war, which must necessarily end in the destruction of one side or the other. For this very reason the Russians regard war as a serious matter. They will not embark on it lightheartedly. Indeed, if the past has any lessons, they will not embark on it at all (except perhaps against a minor power) unless it is forced upon them. But when they embark on it, they will regard it as the decisive final struggle. Just as they are incapable of starting a war, so they are incapable of finishing one. After all, both they and the Americans seem incapable of finishing the war against Germany, even though the fighting has been over for nine years.

JOSEPHINE BELL

TWO WAYS TO LOVE

'In two carefully elaborated stories the author tells in detail of the effect of one man on two women who love him, each in her different way. . . . Each of the women, telling her own story in retrospect, fills in a comprehensive pattern of a vividly real existence with its pains, tribulations and small joys.' *The Queen* **12s. 6d.**

BENEDICT KIELY

HONEY SEEMS BITTER

Set in Ireland, this story of crime and passion is told with great imaginative power by the author of *The Cards of the Gambler* which the Irish Times described as 'the most interesting novel by an Irish writer for a very long time.' 12s. 6d.

METHUEN

Richard Bissell

A GROSS OF PYJAMAS

"Funny, and in a new way . . . A most entertaining and, I suspect, not outrageous satire on American small time life and industry" . . . Walter Allen in *New Statesman* 12s. 6d.

John Prebble

THE MATHER STORY

"A novel about life in a newspaper office is a risky undertaking. Mr. Prebble has accomplished it with marked success" . . . John Connell in *Evening News* 12s. 6d.

REMINDERS

John Wyllie

THE GOODLY SEED

3rd impression printing. 12s. 6d.

Gilbert Cesbron

SAINTS IN HELL

The novel about the worker-priest. 12s. 6d.

SECKER & WARBURG

Just out

THE GENESIS OF MODERN BRITISH TOWN PLANNING

WILLIAM ASHWORTH

A study in economic and social history of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. *International Library of Sociology.* *21s. net*

OPPRESSION

TADEUSZ GRYGIER

A study in social and criminal psychology, consisting of interviews and tests of displaced persons and inmates of concentration camps. *International Library of Sociology.* *28s. net*

MILITARY ORGANIZATION AND SOCIETY

STANISLAW ANDRZEJEWSKI

The first systematic investigation of the influence of war and military organization on society. *International Library of Sociology.* *21s. net*

HINDUISM AND BUDDHISM

SIR CHARLES ELIOT

An historical sketch in three volumes, first published in 1021, when the author was British Ambassador in Tokyo.

84s. net the set

Routledge & Kegan Paul

NANCY MITFORD'S

new book

Madame de Pompadour

will be published on March 4th

With 22 illustrations *15s. net*

The Woman With No Past

SERGE GROUSSARD

A story of fear and passion set against the quiet canals and waterways of France.

Book Society Recommendation

Winner of the Femina Prize *12s. 6d. net*

The Great Iron Ship

JAMES DUGAN

'Filled with suspense and excitement . . . told superbly'.—*New Statesman*

2nd impression *Illustrated* *16s. net*

The Little Ark

JAN DE HARTOG

'A remarkably moving account of the floods'.—*Times Literary Supplement*

2nd impression *10s. 6d. net*

The Long Good-bye

RAYMOND CHANDLER

'A splendid, long, vintage Chandler; brutal, sexy and full of witty wisecracks'.—*Time & Tide* *2nd impression* *10s. 6d. net*

The Business at Blanche Capel

BRYAN MORGAN

'A striking example of the intelligent thriller.'—*Manchester Guardian* *10s. 6d. net*

HAMISH HAMILTON

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKSHOP

FOYLES

• FOR BOOKS •

FAMED FOR SCHOOL BOOKS

Bookbuyers throughout the world turn to this bookshop as a knowledgeable source of information on all their book requirements. And from generation to generation they praise and recommend Foyles —and buy their books here.

Stock of over 3 million volumes

119-125 CHARING CROSS ROAD
LONDON WC2

Gerrard 5660 (16 lines)

Open 9-6 (inc. Sats.)

Nearest Station: Tottenham Court Road

Richard III

THE NEW SHAKESPEARE

The twenty-eighth play in the series, edited, with introduction and notes by John Dover Wilson. *15s. net*

Trade-Cycle History

R. C. O. MATTHEWS

An intensive study of the nature and causes of economic fluctuations in Britain from 1833 to 1842. *25s. net*

Nature & the Greeks

ERWIN SCHRÖDINGER

A demonstration of the continuity of science, and a plea for the Greek virtue of 'wholeness'. *10s. 6d. net*

The Mind & the Eye

AGNES ARBER

A distinguished botanist turns to the general problem of the nature and validity of science. *16s. net*

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Every country fights with the weapons that it possesses. This is the kind of commonplace that makes the reputation of a military writer. The Russians have space and men. Therefore they think of war in terms of vast land armies manœuvring over a continent. The air force and the navy are auxiliary weapons. It is always the infantry general who takes supreme command. Small gains are disregarded or despised. In the same way Napoleon said of Frederick the Great's victories: "Only a small ambition could be content with such successes." Yet Frederick died a king, Napoleon an exile. Russia is also rich in dictatorial machinery, poor in individual initiative. Therefore Soviet strategy will be rigid, waiting on direction from above; and it will be at a loss when this direction is lacking. Perhaps this is happening now. It would be foolish to suppose that the Russians can never learn from the lessons of the past. But it will be a long time before we can learn whether they have learnt. And Mr. Garthoff is perhaps justified in assuming that the Russians will always repeat both the successes and the failures of the past. Most people do the same.

A. J. P. TAYLOR

THE HARDY TAPESTRY

Thomas Hardy. By EVELYN HARDY. *Hogarth Press.* 25*s.*

Throughout his life Hardy remained faithful, not through intellectual conviction but by temperament, to Keats's ideal of the poet as one of "negative capability," acted upon yet not acting, a spectator and not a participant. His scepticism, his pessimism, his whole metaphysical scheme were not of his choosing; they came as the natural consequence of his carrying out the first duty of a poet—that of keeping his eyes, ears, heart, and understanding open to experience in all its forms. He refers more than once to the feeling that he participates even in his own life as an outsider; he speaks of the pain of remaining emotionally hypersensitive even in old age.

Yet it is not true that Hardy was, as Miss Evelyn Hardy says—in a phrase difficult to make sense of even in its context—"singularly uninterested in himself." Throughout her book Miss Hardy rightly stresses the subjective element in all Hardy's work, of which the single continuous subject was his own emotional life. The centre of that life was his relations with his first wife, Emma Lavinia Gifford. They met when they were both twenty-nine and married at thirty-four. The marriage was childless, and after the first happy years it became increasingly strained until Emma's death at 72. It covered the whole period of Hardy's rise to fame as a novelist, of his abandonment of the novel and of his composition of *The Dynasts*. After her death, Hardy was given as many years as the whole of Keats's life in which to fulfil himself as a lyric poet—to re-live his boyhood, his middle age, and especially the early years of happiness with his first wife.

It may be, as Miss Hardy suggests, that *The Dynasts* is his "greatest" work; others will certainly place the novels first; but about the originality and poignancy of the best of his later lyrics there is likely to be no dispute. Hardy was by this time basking in the sunshine of a fame he had never wanted and to which he was indifferent; his early religious struggle and his quarrel with the critics over morality were things of the remote past; he was cared for by a sympathetic and devoted second wife. Another man would have relapsed into silence or, on the other hand, convulsed himself into a late, exhibitionistic frenzy; Hardy preferred to work patiently at his own, individual kind of lyric—sometimes of curious form, sometimes idiosyncratic in diction, angular and eccentric in thought, almost always rhythmically responsive to the nervous movement of his inner life of feeling and memory.

Miss Hardy's critical biography has much to recommend it. It is an uneven book, sometimes pedestrian to the point of insipidity, sometimes bewildering in its transitions between narrative, speculation, comment, and criticism. It is overloaded with not very apposite comparisons, especially with Donne, and with quotations and epigraphs that only distract the reader's attention. Nevertheless, it is a fascinating and rewarding book. Miss Hardy was right to stress the importance of early environment in determining Hardy's temperament; his first marriage did not make Hardy a pessimist or a melancholic; he was, it seems, born so. Yet there is comparatively little hard fact to go upon during the early years, and Miss Hardy ekes it out with a good deal of leisurely speculation.

She suggests that a rankling sense of social inferiority in a feudal society, as well as a constitutional tendency to physical languor, may have had much to do with Hardy's later development. Her account of the early, abandoned tale of *The Poor Man and the Lady* is extremely interesting, as is her account of Hardy's life-long obsession with churchyards and the physical details of burial. Her discussion of the part played by Swinburne and J. S. Mill in shaping Hardy's thought is also just and penetrating. Less convincing is her impassioned defence of Hardy against the charge of pessimism. It is true that Shakespeare has never been accused of pessimism—but where in Hardy is there anything like the philosophy of *The Tempest*?

This book is not the last word on Hardy. It is better, perhaps, in its parts than as a whole. Its greatest merit is in revealing the many and complicated strands which go to make the whole fabric of his life and work. It must be said, in fairness to any biographer, that the task of total comprehension has been made very difficult by Hardy's own intense reserve. For conveying a uniform impression the painter has the advantage over the biographer. It is interesting to learn that Hardy said of Augustus John's marvellous portrait in the Fitzwilliam Museum (of which a reproduction appears in this book): "I don't know whether that is how I look or not, but that is how I *feel*."

JAMES REEVES

THE ROMANTIC EAST

Pietro's Pilgrimage. By WILFRID BLUNT. *James Barrie.* 21*s.*

Reading the voluminous seventeenth-century travels of Europeans in the East—and with what determined zest they got about, overcoming what obstacles, carrying what luggage, evading or taming what hostile and avaricious natives!—one encounters continually a small, sturdy, animated Roman gentleman, inquisitive and well-informed above most of his colleagues in the tourist fraternity, usually on the spot a few years in advance of any of them, adventurous, gay and verbose, writing interminable letters home to an Italian friend, setting down every detail of his trips, describing buildings, people, incidents, places, the whole exotic and animated scene. Sending his diary-letters to his Neapolitan doctor friend with requests that he should rewrite them in a form suitable for publication, he hoped that a travel book would emerge. But Dr. Schipano excusably took no such trouble; the material was enormous and unwieldy, the writing repetitive and wordy; it was left to the author, on his return to Rome after twelve years' travelling, to turn it into a book. The result, the *Viaggi* ("ten times the length of a modern novel," Mr. Blunt estimates), was published in Italian at the end of his life, translated into several languages, but only a small part of it into English. It has never, therefore, been as well known here as most of the immense number of foreign and English travels that flowed so melodiously and colourfully into seventeenth-century libraries, filling the imagination with the prodigious strange beauties of alien lands.

It is a pity, for anyone who has dipped into the Italian version must be charmed at every turn, not only with Pietro's descriptions of places and persons but with Pietro himself. He was a disarming adventurer, fussy and excited, pompous and sociable, enamoured of beauty, knowledgeable about history, architecture and art, interested in everything, impatient, generous, susceptible to friendliness and to love. He started on his travels because disappointed in love, and two years later fell for a Nestorian Christian beauty of Baghdad, married her, and took her travelling with him until her tragic death near Ormuz broke his heart, when he embalmed her and carried her about with him for five years more, finally depositing her in his family vault in the Ara Coeli under a magnificent catafalque. "We swam in a sea of joy," he wrote of their married companionship, "spending all our time in laughter and amusement." It is one of the most attractive of love stories. Though one cannot agree with Mr. Blunt that it gives "the element of romance that is often lacking in narratives of travel," for no narrative of travel lacks romance; to true romantics, travel in strange and exciting lands is the true romance, and no narrative of it, however inadequately dressed in clumsy words, can silence the horns of elfland.

Mr. Blunt, so happily disinterring this Roman traveller from the million or so of foreign words in which he has been, for three centuries, rather inaccessible to the majority of Britons (though never unknown, for he has been partly Englished, and appears also in Pinkerton), has done a great service to travel-fanciers. He has served up Pietro in narrative form, selecting and abbreviating, omitting, of course, a huge deal, quoting extracts from the letters in (one presumes) his own excellent translation, and garnishing it with a background of the narratives of other travellers—a good idea, for they are always pleasant and interesting; but some confusion may be caused to readers by the foreigners among them being quoted in seventeenth-century English spelling, with no reference to any translator; as when

Books galore!

You may have the most unusual taste in literature. It makes no difference: you can get the books you want easily and quickly through

W.H.Smith & Son's Bookshops

Baudier, Louis XIII's historian, remarks that "no fear of danger should deterre us from serving of the publique," and Barbaro in the fifteenth century, "Upon this plaine there is a mightie stone of one peece." Why, the reader may wonder, did these foreigners write like this, or why does Mr. Blunt so translate them?

The travellers who wrote in English are, of course, in a different category, and their seventeenth-century language is becoming and delightful. Here we meet Sir Thomas Herbert (who really wrote more beautifully than anyone), strolling all about Persia and Arabia, John Fryer, Henry Maundrell, Lithgow, Sandys, Tavernier, Anthony Sherley, uncle Tom Coryat and all, so that we see Istanbul, Syria, Persia (Pietro himself is particularly good on Persepolis), Babylon, the coast of India with Golden Goa, Alexandria, Rhodes, and an immense deal more, from several angles. These contributors help to set the scene, each adds something, though, since they are already familiar, what most readers are likely to want is Pietro himself. Indeed, with his Italian sensibility, his scholarly and tenacious zest for information, and his vivid descriptive gifts, he is a very endearing character. There is a case for a full translation, in about ten volumes; in spite of the *longueurs* and diffuseness, it would be fun. Meanwhile, Mr. Blunt deserves our thanks for his admirable and scholarly précis, with its masterly grasp of the essentials of the narrative, its delightful extracts from the letters, and its enchanting illustrations.

ROSE MACAULAY

NEW NOVELS

Perdu and His Father. By PARIDE ROMBI. Trans. HENRY REED. *Hart-Davis.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Christ Recrucified. By NIKOS KAZANTZAKIS. Trans. JONATHAN GRIFFIN. *Faber.* 15*s.*

The Woman With No Past. By SERGE GROUSSARD. Trans. DAPHNE WOODWARD. *Hamish Hamilton.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Lovers' Dilemma. By PAUL BODIN. Trans. PAMELA MORRIS. *Bodley Head.* 11*s.* 6*d.*

When confronted by books on peasant life the urban or suburban reviewer is apt to feel a certain sense of trepidation. One has perhaps conducted a short fumbling conversation in French and Italian with a leathery old man working in a vineyard, or accepted a bunch of flowers from a dirty child, or even sat in a wine-shop in Greece or Yugoslavia talking pidgin English with a group of local lads over the rakia or slivovitz. "*Giveo* we say . . . Cheerio you say in your country." But the peasant soul with its earthiness, its nobility, its stormy passions and its avarice is only known to most of us through the pages of fiction.

It is therefore with great relief that, turning over the pages of *Perdu and His Father*, we find an atmosphere of such authenticity that we can accept the fact that the author knows what he is talking about without having to check it with any background knowledge of our own. This is fortunate, since the scene is laid in Sardinia among the almost unknown mountains of the Sulci:

> This is the home of a poverty-stricken and forgotten people, simple in their ways, unaware of how large the world is, how complicated and absurd, how different from these fields of theirs. The inhabitants are few in number for so large an area and in consequence vast tracts of the countryside are empty, lonely and desolate . . . One thing in any case dominates the entire scene, and that is poverty. It is poverty so complete, so open to the light of day, so resignedly accepted by the people there that it seems like the result of a voluntary renouncement, a marvellous act of poetry.

Perdu is an illegitimate child, growing up in this environment like a tough, wiry, little plant, clinging to a rocky shelf. He seeks for the protection, the stability, the normality of a father, looking for it first in the man his mother marries, then in the reputed father which gossip gives him. Both reject him and the truth, when it does come, out, is too shattering and bitter for him to accept. Perdu is found dead by the edge of a field of ungathered corn. Some attribute his death to malaria, some to sunstroke, to hunger, to poisoning. All these causes contributed, for "had he not been—spiritually indeed rather than physically—poisoned by the tragedies in which his life had been caught up?" This is no cheerful picture of quaint, simple people moving in Don Camillo's little world of kindness and charm. There is violence throughout the whole of the book; murder, rape, incest and arson. Yet the story is told with such sobriety, such economy and such simplicity that the reader feels a touch of the classical catharsis. In fact, the same acceptance that came to Perdu:

> One thing was particularly remarked on, though irrelevant to the official enquiry: which was, that from the face of the corpse there had not completely vanished the traces of a gentle beauty and a delicate innocence. Indeed, though the features were so much disfigured, there was diffused through them a sense of absolute peace as though the spirit of the dead boy had reached the blue heaven which the face of the corpse seemed to be still watching.

With *Christ Recrucified* the acceptance vanishes and the trepidation returns. Presumably the author knows more than I do about Greek peasants living under Turkish rule in Anatolia and yet the inhabitants of the village of Lycovrissi do not strike me as convincing. They seem somehow inflated, as if the author had attempted to overcharge them with poetry, character and significance. *Christ Recrucified* is obviously sincere and of a high seriousness. And yet—and yet—Perhaps the explanation of one's dissatisfaction lies in a note on the back cover written by Thomas Mann. He says:

> I have particularly admired the poetic tact in phrasing the subtle yet unmistakable allusions to the Christian Passion story. They give the book its mythical background which is such a vital element in the epic from today . . . .

Personally, I would disagree. Surely an author should be of tremendous stature to challenge direct comparison with the most moving, the most exciting and the most economically told story in the world? Dostoevsky might perhaps have done it but Mr. Kazantzakis is no Dostoevsky.

The dust jacket of Serge Groussard's book, which obtained last year's Prix Femina, says that it will remind the English writer of the work of Graham Greene. I cannot see why it should. It much more resembles a book by Simenon. The scene is laid among the barge canals of Northern France with a nice sense of description and a pleasant attention to technical detail. The barge-captain, Malard, and his mate Jean-Jean, pick up a rich young woman, who has murdered her husband and is a bit of a nymphomaniac but otherwise a nice girl, and convey her to Paris. Malard falls in love with her; Jean-Jean attempts to blackmail her. The book is extremely readable; the sense of pursuit, above all in the early chapters, is tense and exciting; the characters, particularly the restless, ambitious, unpleasant yet human mate, are lifelike, and one feels mildly in sympathy with them. This is rare, in the French novel of today where every author seems to labour to make his characters as repellent, selfish and degraded as possible. Perhaps it is M. Groussard's Russian blood which saves him from this pitfall?

It is not avoided by the author of *The Lovers' Dilemma*. Etienne, a rich, middle-aged man, is unable to get through life without the complete devotion of his wife, Catherine, and the physical enjoyment of his mistress, Odile. After a great deal of introspective conversation and several triangular experiments, the three decide that the only thing is for all to live together. I quote a typical passage:

> Etienne let himself sink into Catherine's hell. He egged her on with a pitying smile. They were both floundering in a mire of stench and slime. It was their punishment to paddle in this foulness . . .

Luckily, the reader is not forced to participate.

BETTY ASKWITH

COLLET'S
BOOKSHOPS

Two important books by America's foremost progressive writer

HOWARD FAST

An epic of the struggle for freedom of speech in the United States.

PEEKSKILL U.S.A.

A vivid eye-witness account of the notorious anti-semitic and anti-negro hooliganism at a Paul Robeson concert.

BOARD COVERS : ILLUSTRATED
Published in the Soviet Union.

ONLY 9d.
Postage 3d

LITERATURE and REALITY

A study of the sources of contemporary literature. Published in the U.S.A.

PRICE 6/-
Postage 4d.

From all bookshops. Distributed by
COLLET'S BOOKSHOPS
45 Museum Street, London, W.C.1.

PRACTICAL BOOKS

THE STUDY AND PRACTICE OF YOGA
By *HARVEY DAY.* 2nd Impression. **10/6 net. Postage 6d.** This fascinating book, splendidly illustrated, provides a practical exposition of the science of Yoga. It describes how the application of Yoga principles and exercises **will strengthen your Nerves, create Healthier Glands, Control your Weight and Preserve your Youth—How it will stimulate Clear Thinking**—How it makes the fit person fitter and the ailing—well. A review says: "I warmly welcome Harvey Day's new book—the most practical book on Yoga yet published . . . deserves attention from every reader."

HARVEY DAY'S FIRST BOOK

ABOUT YOGA 3rd Impression. **7/6 net. Postage 6d.** Provides an explanation of the philosophy of this ancient science and shows the benefits of **Yoga Breathing—How it can Induce Sound Sleep—Its Effect upon the Emotions, etc., etc.** These are books for every man and woman, each is complete in itself and can be bought separately if desired.
The price of the two Volumes post paid is 18/6.

YOUR MIND AND HOW TO USE IT
6/- net. Postage 6d.
A complete course of self-instruction by W. J. Ennever, the founder of Pelmanism. Deals with all essential mental needs; concentration, memory, self-confidence, fears, inferiority feelings, will-power, etc.

THE ART OF MEETING PEOPLE
5/- net. Postage 6d.
By *E. H. WELFORD (Director of the Pelman Inst., Australia).* This new book provides information on the principles governing our relations with others. Includes Chapters on Speaking Easily —The Material for Conversation—Story Telling—The Attitude of Mind—Public Speaking, etc.

NERVOUS DISORDERS AND HYSTERIA
By *Dr. BERNHARD DETMAR* **6/- net. Postage 6d.**
This book deals fully with both conditions, their connection with organic disease, and their treatment by natural methods. Chapters on insomnia, sex life, gastric and intestinal neuroses, constipation, etc., are included.

BETTER SIGHT WITHOUT GLASSES
By *HARRY BENJAMIN* **6/- net. Postage 6d.**
As a result of his application of the methods of W. D. Bates, M.D., and others, the author discarded the strongest glasses and has embodied the successful methods in this book for the benefit of others.

Obtainable through any bookseller or direct (Postage extra) from:—
THORSONS PUBLISHERS LTD. Dept. 169,
91, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, LONDON, W.C.2.

THE COMMONWEALTH AND THE STERLING AREA

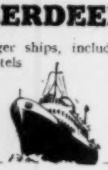
73rd Statistical Abstract 1949 - 1952

This Abstract has always held a unique position among contemporary statistical publications, in that it bridges the gap between national and international publications and enables the trade of the individual countries of the Commonwealth to be brought together and viewed as a whole. The expansion of summary information in the present volume adds considerably to its value to all interested in the economic development of the Commonwealth as revealed by trade statistics.

Price **15s.** By post **15s. 6d.**

H.M. STATIONERY OFFICE
York House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2; 423 Oxford Street, London, W.1. (Post Orders: P.O. Box 569, London, S.E.1); 13a Castle Street, Edinburgh, 2; 39 King Street, Manchester, 2; 2 Edmund Street, Birmingham, 3; 1 St. Andrew's Crescent, Cardiff; Tower Lane, Bristol, 1; 80 Chichester Street, Belfast; or through any bookseller.

CLASSICAL RECIPES of THE WORLD
with occasions for their use
by HENRY SMITH
The National, Regional and Classical Dishes, Foods & Beverages of the World; 5-language Dictionary of Food names & terms; the World's First Culinary Calendar with historical notes.
640 pp. **30s. net.**
ROCKLIFF
SALISBURY SQUARE · LONDON

Delightful
HOLIDAY SAILINGS
to
ORKNEY & SHETLAND
from LEITH & ABERDEEN
Inclusive trips by first-class passenger ships, including accommodation in Company's own Hotels in Orkney and Shetland, from £6 to £28-5-0.

Writ. for FREE booklet to
NORTH OF SCOTLAND, ORKNEY & SHETLAND SHIPPING CO. LTD.
Dept. 19 Matthews' Quay, Aberdeen (Head Office), or Dept. 19 Tower Place, Leith.

Hand Built **RADIOGRAMOPHONE** Equipment
INDIVIDUALLY DESIGNED FOR THOSE WHO SEEK PERFECTION AT A REASONABLE COST
EXISTING INSTRUMENTS REBUILT TO MODERN HIGH FIDELITY STANDARDS
Demonstrations Daily : Evenings by Appointment
UNIVERSAL ELECTRONIC PRODUCTS
36, Marylebone High Street, London, W.1
WELbeck 4058

"WHAT, THEREFORE, MUST WE DO?"

Let There Be Bread. By ROBERT BRITTAIN. *Spalding & Levy.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

Society and the Land. By ROBERT TROW-SMITH. *Cresset Press.* 18*s.*

From all the figures, the population of the world is increasing more rapidly than the production of food; the womb is beating the plough. This fact affects every human being. But most particularly is affects the inhabitants of these islands, for we are the only major modern community which relies for the bulk of its daily bread on other men's fields. Clearly, it behoves us, while there is still time, to ask ourselves the question which Tolstoy put to his agonised conscience. "Such is the world, such are we. What, therefore, must we do?" These two authors, the first American, the second British, offer us in their very different ways, encouragement and guidance as we seek the answer.

Professor Brittain's approach is dramatic and effective. He arrives, hooting, in the literary equivalent of a large, smooth car, drives us to the nearest airport and hustles us aboard a plane for a rapid flight round the world. The problem, he explains in a crisp, brisk style, rather like the *World Digest* at its best, is The Great Invasion, the twenty million human beings who annually increase the population of the globe, and he is going to show us certain of the ways in which anxious mankind, already short of food, could and should prepare to feed this multitude of newcomers.

He does. We study from one porthole means of increasing production from existing farms even as we reach the "bad lands" which men are already beginning to exploit. Look on the left at the work now undertaken or projected in the deserts round the Mediterranean, much of it the resurrection of classical farmland destroyed by the Arab tree-killers. See on the right the new Arctic Empire of the Soviets, where farmer, scientist and engineer combine to grow corn, potatoes and even melons in the sub-polar cold. Consider, too, the possibilities of "farming" the seas beneath us. Indeed, wherever we look we see research and experiment, improved types of crop, the better control of pests, the reclamation of marsh and waste. Man, the producer, with driving necessity and modern science as his potent allies, is applying in new form his traditional dogged cunning to the service of man, the consumer.

Lift up your hearts, therefore! Forget shoddy science-fiction and read stories of T.V.A., of the rivers that flow backwards and uphill at human bidding, of the struggle with the tsetse fly. Forget Martians and dream of the days when the Hylean Amazon Project is completed, when the Sahara grows green on the water raised by atomic power from the lakes that lie deep beneath its surface, when we win thermal energy from the tropical seas and control the amount and time of our rainfall. Only be strong and of a good courage. There is no finer job anywhere than making ready the world for our children who are to come. Such is the message of Professor Brittain and, like the good missionary he is, he does not conceal the price we shall have to pay for our salvation. Work, of course. Also skill. And, probably more exacting for the sons of original sin, co-operation of an extent and an intimacy seldom known before. It is no coincidence that he has drawn much of his information from F.A.O. and that he uses their motto as the title of his brilliant and exciting book.

But how are we to explain this present cruel discrepancy between the actual and the possible? Mainly by studying the farmer, for he is the final factor in food production. And here is Mr. Trow-Smith, the distinguished agricultural journalist, waiting at the airport to continue our education when we land. He wears wellington boots, a tweed suit and an appropriate green hat, and his tempo is that of the Shires, not of the States. It is raining slightly. We have returned to earth.

Mr. Trow-Smith now takes us on a fifteenth-century tour of the English farmlands and we watch them turn from a means of local subsistence to a source first of dignity, then of profit, and finally into one of the major economic assets of a weakened nation. In his larger theme, the relationship of people and soil, he is not wholly successful, being hampered by vague terms of reference and an excessive reliance on purely agricultural sources. But he has produced a sound general history of English agriculture, including a lengthy chapter on modern times and modern problems, and he has many useful things to say in his shrewd and sensible prose. It is right that we should know, for instance, that specialist farming is as old as the Cistercians and that the transmutation of wealthy businessmen into landed gentry is an old tradition in our countryside. It is also valuable to hear so balanced a discussion of such contemporary issues as the need of the farming industry for capital and the claims of non-agricultural interests, including forestry, on our limited agricultural land.

Further, as we read we clearly see forming, one by one, the various factors which inspire, control or restrict food-production in this country at this time. The details are given in the book, but the general point is obvious. The farmer is not a detached technician with the scientist at his beck and call. He is a social animal, living with other men in an organised community. Only in his human context can he and his work be fully understood.

NIGEL HARVEY

SHORTER REVIEWS

The Alleys of Marrakesh. By PETER MAYNE. *Murray.* 15*s.*

One of the attractive things about Mr. Mayne is that although he behaves like a hopeless romantic he manages to do so in a peculiarly sensible way. He felt an inner compulsion to settle in Marrakesh and write: oh dear, we seem to have heard that story before. But the apprehension it calls up melts away directly we begin to read his account of how things went with him. He writes so easily and gaily that the skill with which he not only presents an unfamiliar world but makes a private experience intelligible is in danger of going unnoticed. His people come alive at once; the grave, somewhat *fincé* gentleman who teaches him Arabic, the friendly, bosomy, cunning prostitute 'Aysha, retired yet still active, Haroon the afflicted of God, Mlle de V. whose saga of the paralysed hen weaves in and out of the narrative and the splendidly tragic Jewish lady as she faces the probable loss of her daughter's virginity, all spring from his pages without apparent effort from him. Humane, compassionate, he still can wield a sharpish pen at times: the intrusion of the frightful Brandons is a brilliant little exercise in horror, and no writer certainly will read their impertinences ("Should we know your work, Mr. Mayne?") without a shudder of sympathy. Mr. Mayne discovered, as he might have foreseen, that he wrote less and less as the days went by, having always something more urgent to do; and the two vivid last pages describe his pain when at last he succeeded in tearing himself away. This is a first book which promises much for the future, and we must hope to see the author's lively talent displayed before long in a novel.

A Layman's Love of Letters. By G. M. TREVELYAN. *Longmans.* 11*s.* 6*d.*

Dr. Trevelyan's Clark Lectures are more discursive than most for, as he insists, he is a layman and not a professional student of literature. He writes lovingly of Browning and Housman, enters a plea for Meredith's *Modern Love*, and enthuses over the Border Ballads. He deplores the "debunking" of great writers and courteously joins issue with Mr. E. M. Forster over Scott and with Mr. Raymond Mortimer over Kipling. (In the second controversy he seems to have misunderstood Mr. Mortimer, who was concerned with stating the contemporary prejudice against Kipling rather than defining his own allergy.) Like his octavo-devouring great-uncle, Dr. Trevelyan is a

wonderfully catholic reader: his divergent loves include Dante and the novels of Charles Lever (but only when the last-named is accompanied by the original illustrations).

He views literature with what Uncle Toby called "the aids of history," and these are still perhaps the best aids we know. History offers the common reader a pair of powerful binoculars; other disciplines—psychology, formal aesthetics and so on—are by comparison so many distorting glasses. Dr. Trevelyan belongs in spirit to that golden generation of critics—it included Leslie Stephen, Augustine Birrell and Charles Whibley—in whom a keen literary appetite blended with a powerful and detailed knowledge of men and affairs. It is a disturbingly diminishing band today.

Reflections on the Cinema. By RENÉ CLAIR. *Kimber.* 18s.

French Film. By GEORGES SADOUL. *Falcon Press.* 16s.

M. Clair imagines himself taking a stroll into the past—the spring of 1923, to be precise. Near the Champs-Élysées he goes up steps to a third-floor, where he finds a thin young man correcting proofs: himself. The two engage in conversation. He interviews his hopes, austerities, pronouncements of thirty years ago; since then he has made a career, known success and disappointment, resisted and acquiesced in the talkies, tried desperately to recapture his early lyricism. Such a dialogue of selves, if eagerly undertaken, might have proved fascinating; but the weariness of middle-age, mere routine, and the unwillingness to admit it, rob this approach of its possibilities. What we are given, in effect, are extracts from articles written between 1922 and 1934, with a commentary dated 1950. The young thoughts are the more kindling as he considers Chaplin and "liberation from the word," importance of theme and flow, negligibility of plot, mistaken efforts by Pagnol and others to take over the film as a department of theatre. After a while we get the impression that a better book might have been made of the old articles by themselves. The chop-and-change doesn't advance us much, and the latter portions of the book, all the product of 1950, are banal indeed. *Reflections on the Cinema* provides some insight into the workings of Clair's mind, particularly in the days when he was first setting out on film-making. The price of the book, which is unillustrated, seems quite excessive.

M. Georges Sadoul's *French Film* also ends with 1950: that indeed is its chief fault. Otherwise it gives its 125 pages of history readably and intelligently, with few prejudices. Clouzot and Cocteau are somewhat underrated, and the criticism of others—Renoir, for example, whose *Partie de Campagne* escapes mention—tends to be scattered through the phases and epochs. There are thirty-two pages of stills.

Pleasure: A Discursive Guide Book. By DORIS LANGLEY MOORE. *Cassell.* 16s.

The benevolent and iconoclastic thesis on which Mrs. Moore hangs her book is, simply, that to be happy is to be good. Even so neat and tolerant a dualism as Sir John Mandeville's "Private vices, public benefits" would clearly rouse her anti-puritanical scorn; as for the deep waters of the higher ethics, she leaps over those absolutely carefree—for all the many occasions in her book on which she attacks people who, whatever else may be said of them, would certainly seem to be enjoying themselves.

However, it is not difficult to forgive something as trivial as inconsistency in someone with the happiness of humanity so truly at heart; particularly since, if a gentle morality does creep back into her pages, it is only because Mrs. Moore has in fact too much good sense to let her thesis cripple her. Her chapters are gathered round such themes as "The Conducive Attitude," "Self-acceptance," and "Creature Comfort"; but these are really just so many convenient divisions of the real content of her work, which is an abundant compendium of amusing and consoling anecdotes and opinions on mankind's pleasures throughout the ages. These range from Ruskin's curious disapproval of his father for "not having bought him a sufficiency of Turners in his youth" to her own view (in a footnote) that "the fact that Jane Austen had a mentally defective brother . . . may have made a wider fissure than has yet been guessed in the comfortable domestic structure of her life." In brief, Mrs. Moore's book may not rank high among the homiletic literature of the hedonists, but it will certainly provide an hour or two's good entertainment.

Botteghe Oscure XII. Edited by MARGUERITE CAETANI. *Hamish Hamilton.* 10s. 6d.

A very substantial wedge of contributions by English and American writers is sandwiched between comparatively thin layers of French and Italian, in this twelfth issue, but the bread at either end is perhaps more nourishing than what lies in between. Though a study of eccentricity provides most of the comedy in the fascinating passages from Du Perron's *Le Pays d'Origine*, in Tucci's masterly story *La Morte di Scarandogi* or in André Dhotel's *Le Cousin Martial et les Oiseaux*, the reader is not left with the impression that the writer's own sanity is in peril, or that the world itself is crazy. In contrast, the fantasies of the younger American writers often seem projections of an inner uneasiness that is more neurotic than vitally creative. Robert Graves is conspicuously sane in an autobiographical fragment, *The Devil is a Protestant*, and Barolini's *Visite all'Abbadessa* does not even rely on eccentricity for its achievement of comedy. Some fifty pages are devoted to the libretto for a masque by W. H. Auden and Chester Kallman, the idea being derived from Peele's *Old Wives' Tale*. Music and dance might be able to counteract an element of fatuity which is apparent in cold print.

To evaluate the poems of so many different writers as are presented in this issue is an impossible task for the reviewer of a periodical; long and leisured reading would be essential. The taut verse and sustained argument of Pasolini's poem on Picasso makes some of the lyrical outpourings look amateurish; the punctuation of the poems by José Garcia Villa suggests a fearful attack of hiccups.

The Crofting Problem. By ADAM COLLIER. *Cambridge.* 25s.

For students of the Highland problem this admirable monograph is a useful curtain-raiser to the long-awaited report from the Commission of Inquiry appointed nearly three years ago. Mr. Collier's study, owing to his untimely death through a fall on rock near Scourie in 1945, was never completed; and his findings relate to conditions in the Thirties. But, apart from the fact that, as editor, Professor Cairncross has brought the statistics, where necessary, up to date, the picture of the Highland economy presented in the book is still valid in all essentials. In his survey of the crofting population, numbering about 100,000 people in counties whose total area is 9m. acres, and of which the average proportion under

f and S

OFFERS THE DISCERNING TRAVELLER

GREECE—two Hellenic Tours accompanied by Classical scholars. 23 days—1st Class cabins and hotels; March 20th—118 gns; August 21st—124 gns.

YUGOSLAVIA—a really fine selection of holidays on the Dalmatian Coast and elsewhere, based on long experience and up-to-date personal knowledge. Frequent departures.

AUSTRIA—the Salzburg Music Festival—two special departures on July 30th and August 13th. Lovely excursions are included in the price of this holiday—16 days—41 gns.

SPAIN—SICILY—and many other countries besides are included in our programme, as well as inexpensive individual

HOLIDAYS BY AIR all over Europe.

FAIRWAYS & SWINFORD (TRAVEL) LTD.,
Tel.: ABBey 2214/5. N.S.2, Parliament Mansions, Abbey Orchard Street, London, S.W.1.

1954's BEST HOLIDAYS
BY RAIL, SEA OR AIR—Also Cruises
OUR FAMOUS ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET
Sent Post Free on request

SAN ANTONIO—The Spanish Capri; MENORCA—A new Discovery and MAJORCA; COSTA BRAVA—HOLY YEAR in SANTIAGO; GALICIA—PYRENEES—LOURDES
From 14 DAYS only 36 GNS.

OLIVERS TRAVELS

We are the U.K. General Agents of the TRANSMEDITERRANEAN LINE for Passages to the BALEARICS

Write for a copy of "THE WAY TO THE SUN," a book about Spain by H. F. OLIVER with a foreword by His Excellency the Duke of Primo de Rivera, the Spanish Ambassador. Price 2/6

AMONGST THE MANY LOVELY HOLIDAYS detailed in our booklet are:—
A Wonderful holiday on ELBA. The Best and cheapest MOTOR COACH TOURS: NORTH SPAIN—SPAIN (Complete)—ITALY—YUGOSLAVIA—AOSTA—GERMANY.
Example: 15 days TYROL 33 GNS.
OLIVERS TRAVELS,
Head Office: 16 Cork Street, London, W.1.

AALBORG & GOTHENBURG
FLY DIRECT from London by Eagle
TOURIST CLASS FARES—
No changing—shortest way by air to Denmark and Sweden
ONLY EAGLE goes there direct.
EAGLE AVIATION LTD. 29, Clarges St., London, W.1 Telephone: GRO 6411

INDIA AND PAKISTAN

By the liner
M.S. "BATORY" 14,300 tons
from Southampton to
BOMBAY & KARACHI
calling at Gibraltar, Malta Port Said, and Aden
Sailing MARCH 18
Fares from:—
£80 1st class, £60 Tourist
First sailing of 1954-55 season from Southampton—about Sept. 28.
Apply to our Travel Agents or
STELP & LEIGHTON LTD.
9-13 FENCHURCH BLDGS. LONDON, E.C.3
Telephone: ROYal 3111
General U.K. Agents POLISH OCEAN LINES

Company Meeting

F. W. WOOLWORTH & CO.

INCREASED PROFIT.

The 45th annual general meeting of F. W. Woolworth and Co., Ltd., will be held on March 5 in London.

The following is an extract from the circulated statement of the chairman, Mr. S. V. Swash:—

1953 was a year of good trading in which your company made substantial progress. Profit, after Taxation at £6,787,123, is £1,017,051 higher than last year. It is considered desirable to strengthen the reserves and the Transfer to General Reserve of £1,250,000 brings that Reserve to £5,000,000. The final dividend of 2s makes a total of 3s per unit for the year compared with that of 2s 9d for the previous year.

The Profit and Loss Account shows Taxation at £12,189,831. About 65 per cent of the profits goes to the Exchequer this year, and the present level of taxation is undoubtedly penal. One can but hope that now Excess Profits Levy is ended, Government spending can be cut so that the levy is not merely replaced by another tax. Your company has certainly been a massive contributor to the proceeds of E.P.L. during its short but devouring lifetime.

The trading profit showed a very fine expansion in the past year and more and more millions of transactions were carried through by our customers in all the stores. It is the aim of your Board to make the stores ever more popular by offering an interesting and varied selection of merchandise at a highly competitive price. The gradual easing of controls and the return of free trading in various commodities had widened the choice before the customers and sharpened competition.

It is not wise to prophesy far ahead in our modern times and your company results will, of course, depend on conditions in the country and the spending power of the public. The organisation is in good fettle, alterations and improvements in the stores are carried out as far as building licences allow, and the buyers have put on the counters a range of merchandise in which they are entitled to take real pride. Your Board feels that at the present time the stores have the confidence of the shopping public, and will put forward every effort to justify, sustain and strengthen that confidence.

THE ADELPHI

A Staples Press Quarterly : February issue

Edited by B. IFOR EVANS

ON DYLAN THOMAS

(i) Welsh Dylan — Gwyn Jones
(ii) The Early Poems — Richard Church
(iii) Dylan Thomas and Radio — John Arlott

HILAIRE BELLOC by His Son-in-law — Reginald Jebb

With many other features, articles, poems and stories

May issue an Oscar Wilde Centenary Number.

Obtainable from all Bookstalls or direct from:

14, GREAT SMITH STREET, LONDON S W 1

U K Quarterly 2s. 6d. (2s. 9d. post free)
Annual Subscription 10s. post free.
U S A and Canada: Quarterly 60 cents post free
Annual Subscription $2 post free.

DYLAN THOMAS

MEMORIAL RECITAL

Sunday, 14th February 1954, at 3 p.m.

Peggy Ashcroft, Dame Sybil Thorndike, Sir Lewis Casson, Christopher Hassall, Michael Hordern, C. Day Lewis, Emlyn Williams and The London Welsh Association Youth Choir.

THE ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL, LONDON

Tickets 12/6, 10/-, 7/6, 5/-, 3/6, 2/6.

crops or grass is barely 7 per cent. (West Coast, only 1 per cent.), Mr. Collier rightly emphasizes the wide divergence of conditions between areas and families, the head of which is sometimes a farmer with a boat, sometimes a fisherman with a smallholding.

The main feature which emerges in the economic trend for the past seventy years is one which was stressed in a series of articles last autumn in this journal—the diminishing self-sufficiency of the crofting townships. It is not so much a question of the absolute poverty of the crofters—as the fact that the Twentieth century, with changed social demands, has brought about in the Highlands a great increase of imports without countervailing exports, much less production on crofts for family use, and, in consequence, much less intensive cultivation. Against this, a State policy consisting largely of doles and subsidies, with little or no integrated constructive aim, has left unsolved a problem for which the Commission of inquiry is seemingly in need of a lengthy time in which to produce proposals.

Week-end Competitions

No. 1,251

Set by C. L. Drummond

Readers are invited to submit, in verse, either an invocation to, or commination of, a plumber. Limit, 12 lines. Entries by February 23.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,248

Set by Marmaduke Dench

The usual prizes are offered for a valentine in verse addressed to any contemporary politician (British or foreign) and consisting of twelve lines, the initial letters of which make the words NEW STATESMAN.

Report by Marmaduke Dench

Mr. Bevan was easily top of the poll with Sir Winston second. (The single shaft aimed at Dr. Syngman Rhee was less a love-dart than a poisoned tipped arrow.) Mr. Nehru, Mrs. Braddock, Miss Horsbrugh and Senator McCarthy tied third, closely followed by President Eisenhower, M. Molotov and General Neguib. Exotic "also-rans" included Signor Fanfani, General Franco, Peter Thorneycroft and Sir Waldron Smithers.

Most valentines tended to shy away from the lacy copper-plate tradition, and the few that did attempt it were unsuccessful. I liked P. R. Lane's Lady Megan and Lady Violet, J. B. Smith's "Say not so, my Gromyko," and the second verse of J. R. Till's coy lady constituent:

> Tell me you haven't forgotten me yet
> Although I'm a girl you have only once met—
> The day you looked in on my uncle, the vet,
> Exclaiming, "No dentures for dogs in Debrett!"

After some thought I decided to award a guinea each to the five entries printed below and a consolation prize of half a guinea to J. R. Till.

TO SIR DAVID MAXWELL FYFE

Nye is red, Winnie's blue,
Eden's smashing, so are you.
We, the girls of Form 6a
Send this valentine to say
That your speech was simply *swish*
At Peterbro' before the Bish.
Too few fathers see that we
Expect a little chivalry—
So thank you, sir, for your reminder!
Mothers, too, should prove much kinder,
And, in accordance with your wishes,
Now make the *boys* wash all the dishes!

ELAINE MORGAN

TO MR. ANEURIN BEVAN

Nightmare of the Tories;
Ebbw's beamish boy;
Winston's pet aversion,
Sworn to annoy;
Trial of your Party;
Attlee's heaviest cross;
Turbulent, disruptive—
England's future boss?

Spring is on the threshold.
May it quickly start
An irenic impulse,
Nye, in your heart!

H. A. C. EVANS

TO ANY FRENCH POLITICIAN

Night must fall and day must break
Even governments may shake
Who can say when yours will be
Shoved into obscurity?
Take this valentine and know
Assembly men are apt to go.
Topple over if you must
Everything must come to dust:
So this problem we must face
Many men may take your place
As able-bodied men are wont
(Now I see you now I don't).

PAT BULLEN

TO SHAIKH ABDULLA AS-SALIM AL SUBAH OF KUWAIT

Nineveh and Babylon,
Empires of the Orient sun,
Wine and corn and oil that tell
Still the wealth of Israel,
Thou, happy chieftain, dost outshine—
And we would be thy Valentine.
Thine oil upon our troubled waters
Empty, thou heir of Sheba's daughters;
Save, O save our frail economy,
Meet us with Arabian *bonhomie*,
And we will be thy Valentine
(Never mind the corn and wine).

J. P. STEVENSON

TO ANTHONY, FROM CLEOPATRA

Neath that
Ever
Winsome
Smile
Throbs
A
True
Egyptophile.
Stay with
Me
And take the
Nile.

ELIZABETH McCANN

CHESS: Judgment and Planning

No. 228

This is the title of Euwe's new book, inspired and edited by du Mont (*Judgment and Planning in Chess*, *Bell*, 18*s*. 6*d*.), a lucid exposition of pawn majorities, strong squares, weak pawns, open files and other notions which seem to be nebulous and, indeed, confusing to many players who, having emerged from the beginner's stage, feel to be losing rather than gaining in practical prowess and in their very grip of the game. To serve them is the avowed purpose of the book, and that is well and truly achieved. To quote but one example, take the spectre of "hanging pawns" which so many of us are well aware of without quite knowing how to avoid or to exploit them. They can learn a great deal from the copious notes on these opening moves of Euwe-Tylor, Nottingham 1936.

(1)	P-Q4	P-Q4	(9) P x P	P x P
(2)	P-QB4	P-K3	(10) 0-0	B-Kt2
(3)	Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	(11) R-B1	Q-Kt3
(4)	B-Kt5	B-K2	(12) Q-K2	P-QR3
(5)	P-K3	0-0	(13) B-QR4	R-Q1
(6)	Kt-B3	P-QKt3	(14) KR-Q1	Q-K3
(7)	P x P	P x P	(15) B-Kt3	Kt-K5
(8)	B-Kt5	P-B4	(16) Kt x Kt	Q x Kt

and white will win a P with a solid position.

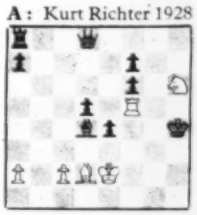
How to analyse a position? In his excellent *The Middle Game in Chess* (*Hollis & Carter*, 25*s*.), Fine raises the five basic points: Material; pawn structure; mobility; King safety (i.e., is his or my K. immediately vulnerable?); combinations (i.e., what does he threaten? What can I threaten?)—the very knowledge required by the player who is well en-

route from the duffer-class to a more exalted plane or, at any rate, to some real understanding of the game. He will also profit greatly from a long and entertaining chapter on mating attacks and from two even more instructive chapters on the transition from the opening to the middle game, and from that to the end game. Here is one such instructive position in which Fine (playing Black against Treysman) found himself a P down. White should have retreated his Q to KB3 and completed the development of his Q-wing; but he was too eager to swop and soon got into trouble—the penalty for his mechanical treatment of the position.

(1) Q-Q5 ?	Q x Q	(7) P x P	P x P
(2) B x Q	R-Q1	(8) Kt-R5	R x P
(3) B-K4	P-B4	(9) Kt x P	R-B7
(4) Kt-Q2	B-KKt2	(10) KR-B1	R x QBP
(5) Kt-Kt3	P-B4	(11) R x R	B x R
(6) B-B3	P-B5		

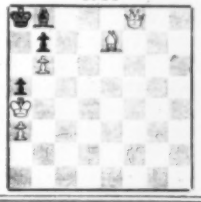
and, having regained the P with the better position Black finally won the game.

A: Kurt Richter 1928



The 4-pointer for beginners is a game-position in which White forced a mate in at most 4 moves. **B**, so as to please our much neglected problem-addicts is a neat little 4-mover, somewhat overrated with 6 points. **C**—White to win—may be underrated with 7 points, but for the helpful hint that Black's shrewd attempt to force the draw is frustrated by the two Knights cornering the King.

B: W. Stricker 1951



C: A. S. Gurvitch 1928

Usual prizes. Entries by February 22.

REPORT ON COMPETITION

Set January 23

A: (1) R. x P, K x R, (2) Q-R5 ch, K x Q, (3) R-R3 mate.

B: (1) P-B3, B-K6, (2) K-R4, P queens, (3) Q x Q, B x Q, (4) K-R3, B-K6, (5) K-Kt2, Kt-B7, (6) K-B3, Kt-Q8, (7) K-K2, etc.

C: (1) Kt-Q7 ch, K-Q3, (2) B-B4 ch, K x Kt, (3) B-Kt4 ch, K-K1, (4) B-R5, Q x B, (5) Kt-B6 ch, K-B2, (6) Kt x Q, K-Kt3, (7) B-Kt3 ! Kt x B, (8) Kt-B4 ch, K any, (9) Kt-Q3, Kt-B5 ch, (10) K-Kt3 ! Kt-R4 ch, (11) K-B2, etc.

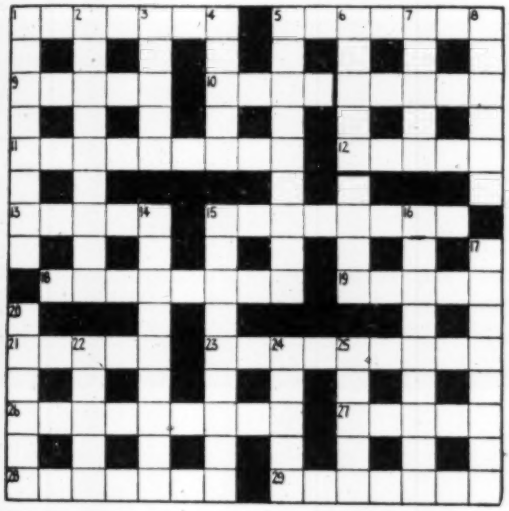
If (3) . . . K-Q1, (4) B-B7 ch, K-K1, (5) B-R5.

The majority dropped a point by failing to plumb the full depth of **C** and by seeing only one (usually the minor one) of the main variations. Even so, there were well over a dozen flawless solutions. Prizes shared by C. Allen, R. C. Chaturvedi, G. S. Fisher, M. M. Kennedy, A. J. Roycroft.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword No. 87

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 87, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1, by first post on Feb. 23



ACROSS

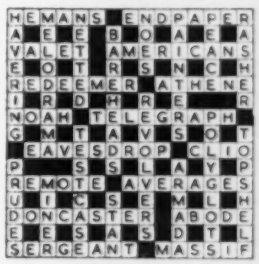
1. Heseltine (7).
5. A degree difficult for a dog (7).
9. The state of Gilbert's bo'sun (5).
10. Athletics for a European spring? (4, 5).
11. Again takes back seats (9).
12. His sister's husband's was mistaken for a buffalo (5).
13. Thus about to throw back the money (5).
15. Openers start with a good single (8).
18. The creator has only half an incentive (8).
19. Gentleman who has his B.A. (5).
21. Mountains in the grandest scenery (5).
23. Flight which may continue after landing (9).
26. It poured after the referee stopped (9).
27. "—— is the brandy of the damned" (Shaw) (5).
28. Post-war studies for college men (7).
29. They indicate who gets in; Ulster's are easily discovered (7).

DOWN

1. Battle for a place to get on the train (8).
2. Female underclothing part for nonsense (9).
3. In the Midlands they have this animal in pies (5).
4. Art of sleep with an afterthought (5).
5. It always keeps its distance, though it may be made to meet lions (9).
6. Saves seen when these waters are in turmoil (5, 4).
7. To give experience train workers in the centre (5).
8. Healthier worker (6).
14. Tidy form of craft (9).
15. Measures chanted in pieces of prose (9).
16. Is informed in actual practice (9).
17. Desertions may produce a scene among sailors (8).
20. Distant line of litter (6).
22. What to do to the Lord High Executioner (5).
24. The snake does not reach the top of its game companion (5).
25. Plays for the proms perhaps (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 85



PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 85

Mrs. J. Sandford (Woburn Sands), J. C. Turner (North Harrow), N. Robertson (Bristol, 8)

WHERE TO STAY AND RESTAURANTS

BEAUTIFUL Countryside with comfort & good food. Te Whare Hotel, Horam, Sussex (Eastbourne line). Horeham Rd. 32.

RIDGE Hall. Chapel-en-le-Frith. Now booking for Half-term, Spring and Summer holidays. Quiet house, good food, open fires. S.A.E. Brochure. Tel. 111.

ALWAYS Warm Here! Usually 70° public rooms. Twin-bedded 4½-6½*gns.*, incl. htg. in bedroom day & night, gratuities, early tea, etc. Singles £5 18s up. Annexe 4*gns.* Meat/Vegetarian. Convalescents welcomed (bkfst. in bed). "Finest Climate" (Brochure free). 'Phone Hastings 4784. Normanhurst P./Htl., Sea-front, St. Leonards, Sussex. Opp. covered walk; nr. sun-lounge orchestra. Summer 5½-8*gns.*

EASTER in Cornwall. Country house; own produce; centre for all beauty spots. Full board or bed and breakfast. Box 5341.

BOURNEMOUTH. Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel. 1944. 33 rms. 200 yds. sea front. Gdns., Putting Green, Garages. Superlative food. 6*gns.* weekly, 8-9*gns.* summer.

OLD Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, nr. East Grinstead, has three things that are important in an hotel, good food, comfort and congenial company. Sharpthorne 17.

LITTLE Guide to Britain's recommended Village Inns, Hotels, Farms, Guesthouses —The Bide-a-While Book. 3*s.* 6*d.*, postage 3*d.* Victor Hilton, Harbourside, Torquay.

RYE The Hope Anchor. R.A.C., A.A. approved. Licensed. Central heating throughout. A pleasant place for Winter holidays. Rye 2216.

DEVON & Cornwall. Holidays in Guest Houses, Dawlish & Newquay. Very good value. Excursions. Well recommended. Illus. broch. 18 from Bishop, "Fairfield," Dawlish.

THE Continental (recommended by Labour Pty.), St. Leonards-on-Sea. Hastings 4571.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

MULLION, South Cornwall. Why not spend your holiday at this picturesque Cornish resort and stay at the Mounts Bay Hotel? Every comfort, h. & c. and spring interior mattresses all rooms. Open all the year. Write for brochure. Resident Proprietors: Mr. & Mrs. R. Poynter.

SPECIAL terms for early Spring holidays, 3-5*gns.* Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2312.

HEATHERCOMBE Brake, Manaton, Devon. Moorland Guest Hse. 3 mls. Widecombe. Gd. food. Gd. beds. H. & c. Terms on appl.

COUNTRY Guest House on lovely Herts.-Essex border, 27 miles London, offers ideal winter or summer accom. Good food with fresh garden produce. Every convenience. Chantry Mead, Hatfield Heath, Nr. Bishop's Stortford. (Hatfield Heath 263.)

GUESTS welcomed in country cottage on W. Cornish Coast, 5½*gns.* Nora Frame, Mariners Cottage, Botallack, St. Just.

CORNWALL, Port Isaac, Carn Haven Guest Hse. overlkg. sea. H. & c. most bedrms. Excel food, farm prod. Tel. 286.

OXFORD 8 miles. Croft House, Burcot, nr. Abingdon. Warmth, comfort, good food A.A., R.A.C. Clifton Hampden 232.

SYGUN Fawr, Beddgelert, N. Wales. Perfect centre for inexpensive mountain holidays. Details: Mr. & Mrs. Paul Work.

SWANAGE. Vegetarian Guest House overlkg. sea. Continental ckg. Children welc. Broch.: "Waveney," Park Rd. Tel. 2804.

HOLIDAYS with strawberries and cream in Devon. Sea-View Guesthouse adjoining 3 miles golden sands; bathing from house. Ideal surf-riding. 5-8*gns.* 'Phone 44. Mrs. Garness, Woolacombe. Also furn. bungalows.

ROSELAND, S. Cornwall. Small guest house on sea edge. Quiet, beautiful scenery. Own prod. Mrs. Job, Tirva, Veryan.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

BUCKS. The "Tapping House" Hotel, Great Missenden. A charming XVIIth-cent. house in the lovely Chiltern Hills, just 1 hr. from London. Noted specially for absolute comfort, excellent food and warmth. All bedrooms h. & c. and cent. heated. Tel. Great Missenden 516.

SEA Palling, Norfolk. Quiet village near Broads, delightful beach. Good food (vegetarian optional). Woodbine Guest House, Tel. Hickling 236.

FARM Holidays, 1954 Farm Holiday Guide describing Britain's Best Holiday Farms; Pages of Pictures. 3*s.* 2*d.*, post free. Farm Guide, 49 Broomlands St., Paisley.

BOOK your Spring or Summer holiday now! Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, Keswick, amongst beautiful lake and mountain scenery, offers friendliness, comfort, first-class food. Anne Horner, Telephone 508.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse, beautifully and remotely situated in heart of Welsh Mountains near Llyn Geirionydd. Modern comforts, very good food and fires. Friendly and informal. 5/6*gns.* George & Elaine Bonner, Pencallt, Trefriw. Telephone Llanwrst 166.

SIMPLE Country Guest House, lovely Cotswold Valley. Own prod. 4-6*gns.* Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2312.

BOOK Irish holiday now in lovely Connemara. Modern licensed guest house. H.c. all bedrooms. Continental cuisine. Bathing, boating, fishing, motoring available. Mod. terms. Broch: Mrs. Grenville Holms, Dooneen House, Letterfrack, Co. Galway.

FRENCH Riviera: Flowered terraces overlooking sea. Ideal climate; excellent cuisine; 1,000 yds. from Monte Carlo Casino; open all year; moderate terms. Hotel Sévigné —Roquebrune—Cap Martin. "Where guests are not just people who pay!" M. Radenne.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

EASTER Holidays. Furnished s.-c. wing comfortable country house, unspoilt country near Tiverton; suit party 3-5, 4*gns.* each for full board. Country produce. Quiet cob for riding. Box 5662.

WEST Coast of Ireland. Have holidays here this year and enjoy the sea breezes and mountain air. Avondale House, Mulrany, Co. Mayo.

TOURING in Ireland? You should spend some time at Skryne Castle, Tara, Co. Meath. Comfortable country guest house, 25 miles from Dublin.

CONNEMARA, Eire—Seaside farmhouse accommodation, recommended, 5*gns.* weekly. Mrs. Nee, Renvyle, Co. Galway.

FRENCH Riviera. Warm, homely atmosphere in private villa. Cap d'Antibes. Excellent food and service. Breakfast, lunch, dinner. Inclusive terms 35*s.* day. Particulars: Box 4905, 'phone FRE. 8677.

COTE d'Azur. Typical Provençal hotel, beautiful quiet situation above sandy beach. Mod. comfts., 1st-class cuisine, own cabin cruiser. Casino, dancing. Red. rates to end June. Ill. broch.: Ermitage, Bandol (Var).

FLEMINGS Restaurant, 307 Oxford St., W.1. Fully licensed. MAYfair 2705. Lunches 6*s* 6*d.*, 4*s.* 6*d.* à la carte; teas 2*s.*; suppers 4*s.* 6*d.* Also snack counters and tobacco kiosk. Open 9 a.m.-8 p.m. Saturdays 6 p.m. Closed Sundays. Reservations for private parties to 10 p.m. Recently opened fully equipped Lodge Temple (for 110) and Chapter Room (for 45). Enquiries invited for vacant dates.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, 3*s.* 6*d.* per line (average 6 words). Box No. 1*s.* extra. Prepayment essential. Press Tues. State latest date acceptable. Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. HOL. 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 18-64 inclusive or a woman aged 18-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

THE University of Manchester.—Applications are invited for the post of Senior Lecturer in Sociology in the Department of Social Anthropology. Salary on a scale £1,150-£1,500 per annum with membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than March 15, 1954, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

THE University of Leeds. Department of Social Studies. Applications are invited for two posts of Assistant Lecturer and Tutor in the Department of Social Studies each at a salary on the scale £500×£25—£550 a year, according to qualifications and experience. Applications (three copies) stating date of birth, qualifications and experience, together with the names of three referees, should reach the Registrar, The University, Leeds, 2 (from whom further particulars may be obtained) not later than March 1, 1954.

THE University of Manchester. Applications for the post of Lecturer or Assistant Lecturer in Government (with special reference to Russian and East European Government). Salary scales; Lecturer £500-£1,100 per annum, initial salary according to qualifications and experience; Assistant Lecturer £450-£550 per annum. Membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than March 31 to the Registrar, University, Manchester, 13, from whom further partics. and forms of application may be obtained.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Lecturer in Government. Salary on a scale £450-£550 per annum, with membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than March 31, 1954, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further partics. and forms of applic. may be obtained.

COUNTY of Essex.—Applications invited for post of Assistant Archivist (Senior) in Essex Record Office. Candidates should have an appropriate university degree (or similar qualification) and a detailed knowledge of Local Records. Preference will be given to candidates with administrative ability and experience of archive research and publications. Experience in dealing with modern County Council Records will be an advantage. Salary will be in accordance with qualifications and experience of person appointed but will not exceed £735 a year, which will probably be increased to £760 a year as from the 1st April, 1954. Further particulars of conditions of service can be obtained on request. Applications, in own handwriting, stating particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience and the names and addresses of three referees should be sent to County Clerk, County Hall, Chelmsford, as soon as possible. Canvassing forbidden.

MANAGER for Nigerian Rubber Plantation and Sawmill wanted. Must have experience of preparation of Sheet Rubber for Export. Technical experience of sawmilling not essential. Salary £1,000-£1,300 according to experience. Free house, medical attention, and servants. Two years' contract initially with 8 weeks' leave. Box P. 178, Lee & Nightingale, Liverpool.

OPPORTUNITY arises in busy and expanding London tours and travel office (turnover nearly £150,000) for exceptionally efficient male executive, preferably in his 30s, with considerable background in the travel trade. Must have thorough knowledge of European travel, party and independent tariffs and tickets and planning and costing of independent tours. Able to organise small staff. Knowledge of German and French useful. The vacancy arises solely owing to the resignation due to ill-health of the person at present filling the position. This is therefore a genuine opportunity for a really able man who is not afraid of responsibility, hard work and long hours when necessary. The salary will be a satisfactory one and will depend partly on the experience but more on the proved ability of the successful applicant. Letters should give fullest details of experience and employment to date, preferably with salaries earned, and stating earliest date free. Box 5531.

GAINSBOROUGH Constituency Labour Party. Applications are invited for the post of full-time secretary/agent. Salary and conditions in accordance with the National Agreement. Application forms obtainable from Mr. J. Wright, 9 Love Lane, Gainsborough, Lincs, to whom they should be returned not later than February 28.

FAMILY Service Units req. resident case-workers, both men & women, for the extension of their pioneer work with problem families in many parts of the country. Residence with pay during initial training period. Apply F.S.U., 159 Westbourne Grove, W.11.

LIBERAL Jewish Synagogue Religion School. Teacher required for Sunday mornings, 10 to 12.30. Apply to the Principal, 28 St. John's Wood Road, N.W.8.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

B.B.C. requires Assistant Head of Light Music Programmes (Sound) to act as deputy when required for Head of Light Music Programmes (Sound) and with special responsibilities to him for editorial supervision in musical sense and for standards of performances of orchestras, artists and ensembles. Qualifications required include wide range of professional experience (e.g., as composer, arranger, conductor, leader or performer), catholic taste, sense of entertainment, spontaneous interest in light music, and administrative and organising ability. Experience of broadcasting as performer, and on other side of microphone (e.g., studio production, balance and control, etc.) desirable. Salary £1,370 (may be higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by 5 annual increments to £1,800 maximum. Requests for Application Forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "46 N.Stm.") should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within 5 days.

ROYAL National Institute for the Blind, Sunshine House Residential Nursery School, Southerndown, nr. Cardiff (opening April/May, 1954). Head. Applications are invited from single or married women, preferably qualified teachers with Nursery/Infant experience, for April, 1954, or soon after, for new Residential Nursery School, 24 blind children under 7 years. Experience of residential work and blind children an advantage but not essential. Burnham or appropriate Scale with residential emoluments. Particulars and application forms from Education Officer, Royal National Institute for the Blind, 224 Gt. Portland St., London, W.1, to be returned by February 19.

CHILD Welfare Officer (Woman: C. of E.) wanted. Preference to candidates with Diploma in Social Science and/or Home Office Certificate in Child Care; current driving licence essential; own car advantage; trav. exps. and subs. Salary A.P.T. I/II £465-£540 p.a., plus London Weighting. Superannuation. Duties include boarding-out of children aged 0-15 and After-Care Girls 15 plus. Headquarters London. Apply in writing by Feb. 20, stating age, qualifications, experience, enclosing copies testimonials and names of two referees to the Secretary, Thomas Coram Foundation for Children, 40 Brunswick Square, W.C.1.

LEADING London Publishers require experienced representative to carry their list in the Midlands. Good salary and commission offered to right man. Car and expenses will be provided. Applicants should write, giving full particulars, age, etc. All applications will be treated in strict confidence. Box 5602.

BOOKSELLERS/Publishers req. young man (N.S. completed) to assist with book-keeping, compilation House bulletin, etc. Typing, interest in literature essen. Box 5540.

HESTON & Isleworth C.L.P. Applications are invited for the post of full-time Secretary-Agent. Salary and conditions in accordance with the National Agreement. Application forms obtainable from Clr. Chas. Van Ryne (Chairman), 20 Heath Rd., Hounslow, Middx., to whom they should be returned not later than March 3, 1954.

CHILDREN'S Homes. Assistant House Mothers, resident, wanted for interesting work with boys and girls aged 3-15 years. Training or previous experience desirable, but not essential. Minimum salary £25 month, less valuation of emoluments. Separate bedrooms and good holidays. Apply Children's Officer, County Hall, Chelmsford.

FAMILY Planning Assoc. reqs. Admin. Assistant (woman). Knowledge Committee work, Budgeting, Finance, etc. Min. starting salary £450 rising by £25 p.a. to £600. Full partics. education and experience to Gen. Sec., F.P.A., 64 Sloane Street, S.W.1.

WARDEN really interested in older girls needed to take charge of small Hostel (Norwich) for girls going out to daily work. Experience essential. Resident post. Protestant. Write Miss Dyson (A), Dr. Barnardo's Homes, Stepney Causeway, E.1.

REQUIRED in April, junior assistant for 20 children 10 & 11 years in mixed independent progressive school. Apply Fortis Green School, 68 Fortis Green, London, N.2. TUDor 1266.

MATRON, not over 40, required for co-ed. school. Preferably with knowledge of nature cure methods. Box 5134.

INTERNATIONAL cultural society reqs. shorthand typist-secretary, bi-lingual English/German, British or Austrian born. Interesting, responsible, hard work. Write full details age, experience. Box 5584.

EXPERIENCED adult shorthand-typist required for Trades Union Educational work. 20 mins. train journey from Waterloo. Commencing salary £7. 17*s.* 6*d.* rising to £8. 12*s.* 6*d.* per week. 35-hour week. Superannuation scheme. Canteen facilities. Apply in writing stating age and details of experience to Box 5519.

SECRETARY-Shorthand/Typist required. Must have knowledge of P.A.Y.E. and book-keeping. Hours 9 a.m. to 5.15 p.m. Alternate Saturdays. Apply Box 5596.

MOTHER'S Help wanted. Two small children; happy family not rich but reasonable and friendly employers. Continental welcomed. Tel. LAD. 4538 after 7 p.m.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

PINEWOOD, Amwellbury, Ware, Herts., requires Kindergarten teacher & matron. Elizabeth Strachan, Ware 52.

REQD. Typist, pref. some shorthand and general office work. Write Socialist Medical Assoc., 86 Rochester Row, S.W.1.

STELLA Fisher Bureau, 15 Strand, W.C.2. All office staff, perm. and temp. Typewriting: duplicating. TRAfalgar 9090.

MARRIED women wtd. as Sh./typs. & C./typs. 10-5. No Sats. Good sal. St. Stephens, 38 Parliament St., S.W.1. WHI. 0606.

CAPABLE Domestic reqd. Modern home, small family, good wages. Refs. essent. Mrs. H. Belman, 147 Cyncoed Rd., Cardiff.

BURGESS Hill School, 11 Oak Hill Park, N.W.3, requires a handyman at once, ability to teach woodwork an advantage.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

YOUNG man (26), F.L.C.M. Pianist-theorist (pursuing musical studies) seeks occupation; need not necessarily be teaching. Anything consid.—anywhere. Box 5372.

MAN (30), Univ. educated, experienced Children's Home, seeks post as resident tutor to handicapped boy. Box 4369.

YOUNG lady, 7 years' exper. scenic artist, property maker, P.A. to Productions Manager, sks. position where knowledge Italian & French useful, with more security than Theatre. Box 5508.

STARTING new scheme, social work, business? Young female dynamo available pioneer/experimental. Terrific energy, thoroughness, loyalty & engaging personality. Friend advertising unknown to her. Box 5442.

YOUNG woman, 29, said (by others) to turn hand or brain to almost anything and do it well, seeks worthwhile work offering scope for initiative. Resident or non-res. Administrative ability. Wide interests. Hons. Arts degree and 4 years' medicine. Secretarial training and experience. Box 5462.

YOUNG lady seeks post Shorthand & Typing with publishers, or other interesting position. Box 5625.

CAN do anything in an office, qualified expd. secretarial / accounts / organising, pleasant co-operative yng. woman reqs. job. Domiciled Hampstead. Box 5572.

COMPETENT expd. Sec./Shthnd. Typist sks. post London/Home Counties where initiative, tact consid. important. Box 5544.

CONGENIAL post in progressive school or similar children's community reqd. by married couple. Husband skilled gardener, groom, driver, also maintenance work. Wife Oxford grad., can teach and cook. Box 5561.

EXPERIENCED secretary free occasionally. ARC. 1765/MOU. 1701.

EMPLOYERS requiring well-trained junior secretary/shorthand-typists are invited to apply to the Langham Secretarial College, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 2905.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT AND WANTED

ASHLEY Court, 7 Leinster Square, W.2. Phone BAY. 4253. Lux. serv. rooms, bed, breakfast, dinner optional. Moderate.

A CHARMING Bijou Guest House, h. & c.; garden; rooms, incl. breakfast and dinner, from £3 10*s.* Few mins. Marble Arch, nr. tube, buses. 80 Maida Vale, W.9. MAI. 1930.

KENWYN Private Hotel, 29 West Cromwell Rd., S.W.5. FRO. 1000. All cons. 12*s.* 6*d.*/15*s.* 6*d.* B. & B., wkly. terms arrgd.

LONDON, York House, 27 Philbeach Gardens, Earls Court, S.W.5. Tel. FRO. 7579. Room & breakfast, 17*s.* 6*d.* daily.

TWO luxuriously furn. sgle. serviced rooms, one 23×15, £3 3*s.*, one £2 15*s.*, incls. use kit., bath, c.h.w., gas, milk 'frig., bedlin. Elec. fire, check meter. MAI. 5267.

HIGHGATE: Large (15ft×18ft) furn. sgle. rm.; sep. cooking facils., £2 p.w. incl. light, heat & elec. cooker. TUD. 5114.

HAMPSTEAD. Furn. flat to let 3-4 months. Mod. rent. 'Phone PRImrose 6745.

TO let in private flat, South Kensington, 2 charming bed-sitting rooms, 57*s.* 6*d.* & 63*s.* incl. light, service, baths, use kitchen. Prof. women or quiet students prefd. References reqd. Box 5493.

TO Let: Comf. bed-sit., use kit., bathrm. Reas. terms. CUN. 5194, evgs.

TO let: Beaut. furn. flat, newly dec., 2 lge. bay-rms., own kitchen. Lge. gdn. Nr. Tube, bus, shops. 75*s.* p.w. Ideal yng. married couple. HIL. 6857.

SUNNY, comf. divan-bed-sit., breakfast. 2*gns.* Supper optional. Modern quiet house. 25 mins. West End. GLA. 7297.

N.W.3. Furn. flat, dble. rm., kit., use bath. 70*s.* Continental house. PRI. 3560.

2 QUIET furn. rms., sgl. bed. & sit., close Golders Grn. Stat. 3½*gns.* SPE. 8765.

WESTMINSTER. Smallish bed-sit. room in pleas. priv. house. Ckg. facils., cleaning, linen. 45*s.* Suit gent. Box 5542.

1 dble. & 1 sgle. room. Everything new from paint to sheets. Peaceful house, absolutely no regulations. PRImrose 5602.

SINGLE furn. bachelor flat, 2 rms. £3. Nr. Finchley Rd. Stn. MAI. 4306.

ACCOMMODATION—continued

HAMPSTEAD: sunny furn. room to let, use kit., bath. Nr. Tube. Box 5605.

BEAUTIFUL double room, use kit., £3, ditto semi-basement, c.h., £2 15*s.* 22 Belsize Avenue, N.W.3.

SGLE. comf. bed-sit. Maida Vale. All facs. 2*gns.* week CUNningham 6333.

SGLE. bed-sitting room, modern house, all facils. C.h.w. SPE. 4627.

BEAUTIFUL dble. room, all conv., for business people, near Kilburn Tube Stn. 10 Mowbray Rd., N.W.6. WIL. 3392.

TO let furn., London, N.W.8. Pleas., quiet bed-sit. rm., 2nd floor prof. woman's house. Use kitchenette (share with one other) & bathrm. Own tel. No linen or service. Gas fire (slot meter). Rent £7 a month plus sitting-in (mainly to answer tel.) Fridays, 2-6 p.m. Suit student or writer. Could accom. two persons or single. Box 5526.

ATTRACTIVE furn. single room, running water & ckg facils. 2*gns.* p.w. Nr. bus & tube. Refs. reqd. 'Phone TUDor 9073.

COMF. bed-sitt. rms. Suit bus. lady. Priv. flat. £2. Maida Vale. CUN. 7586.

B/S. & kit. El. cooker, fire. 'Phone. Quiet tenant. 3½*gns.* KNI. 2022.

HAMPSTEAD. Furn. 2-rm. flat. Own tel. Kit., bath., h. & c. Nr. buses Heath. Ideal f. couple or 3 friends. HAM. 7428.

SCTEACHER, widow 38, offers acc. business f. S. Woodford Cen. Tube. Box 5570.

SHARE sml. new hse., New Forest, offd. by widow 50 to another with cultivated interests. Running expenses only. Box 5509.

NORFOLK coast, all electric rural country cottage, private sandy beach, quiet and restful, near broads, early season letting ideal writer, bird-watcher or recuperation. Apply 89 King St., Norwich.

ACCOM. for 4 in Artist's furn. cott. E. Coast, 50 mls. Lond. Every conven. 3*gns.* till June, also avail. later. Box 5621.

CORNWALL, Lamorna Cove. 2 caravans only, on beautiful secluded sites, fully equipped, Calor gas, light, heat, ckg., int. sprung mattresses. 2-berth, 4-4½*gns.*; 4-berth 5-8*gns.* Gibbs, Lamorna, Penzance.

WESTON-Super-Mare. 4-berth Caravan, 2 mins. sea. 9 Valda Rd. 'Phone 2351.

BAR Student, tormented neighbouring wirelesses, sks. quiet bed./sit. rm. London. Brkfst., serv. preld., but unessent. Box 5538.

WANTED, small unfurn./part-furn. flat S.W./W. district. Prepared occasional babysit. Box 5114.

AMERICAN writer, wife, 2 children 4 & 6 years old, req. for period over 1 year from Feb., 1954, accom., pref. in private home (2 bedrms., bath, some sort of sitting rm., with meals). Hampstead if possible or within 40 mins. trav. Cen. Lond. Box 4702.

WANTED by young Barrister & wife, unfurnished flat. London area. Box 5230.

ART Student, wife (Australian) and three quiet children desperately need accommodation within reach of Kensington. Min. two rooms, furn. or unfurn. Please send any replies direct to: T. Thurston, Esq., Royal College of Art, Exhibition Rd., S.W.7.

YOUNG couple (musicians) marrying in March seek 2 rooms, kit., unfurn./furn., pref. s./c., use of tel. essent. Box 5556.

STUD. postgrad. sks. v. quiet accom. Some board/use kit. Terms mod. Box 5562.

ARCHITECT Student & wife want unfurn./part furn. flat from March or April, 20 mins. Charing X; large room or 2 rooms, kitchenette, willing share bathrm. Box 5567.

GRADUATE couple with baby seek unfurnished flat London, up to 4*gns.* per week. No premiums. Box 5574.

REASONABLE sum for s/c flat, pref. garage, for young professional couple. Near central London. PRI. 6620.

AUSTRALIAN Socialist couple, man Cambridge graduate, 2 quiet children, seek unfurn. flat or half-house for 12-18 months. Willing decorate, alter, or help garden. Could pay 6 months advance rent. Box 5095.

SWEDISH painter, wife & child, desire rent furn. house nr. sea & town, pref. Cornwall, as fr. April, 4 mths. or longer, essent. mod. cons. incl. bathrm., h. & c. & gd. kit., studio facils. O. Carlström, 10 Plaza de San Miguel, Torremolinos, Malaga, Spain.

READERS' MARKET

FOR Sale: Hansard January, 1947-March, 1949, fairly good condition, offers? N.S. & N., mid-1950-end 1953; Encyclopædia Britannica, latest edition 1950, as new, £40 or reasonable offer; "Scrutiny," Vols. I-XVIII, best offer in 3 weeks; unused Russian records unique Boyanus method, with manual, other books; Italian Linguaphone set, as new.

WANTED: Rosenberg, History Bolshevism; Borkenau, Communist International; Trotsky, Chinese Revolution; Autoradiogram, or High Quality Radio, also Records; used French Linguaphone.

Send no money or goods in reply to the advertisements, but write first to N.S. & N. Readers' Market, Great Turnstile, mentioning advertisement and details (separate letter for each item). Charges under this heading, 2s. first word, 10d. a word after, including forwarding replies.

THE COMMONWEALTH AND THE STERLING AREA

73rd Statistical Abstract 1949 - 1952

This Abstract has always held a unique position among contemporary statistical publications, in that it bridges the gap between national and international publications and enables the trade of the individual countries of the Commonwealth to be brought together and viewed as a whole. The expansion of summary information in the present volume adds considerably to its value to all interested in the economic development of the Commonwealth as revealed by trade statistics.

Price 15s. By post 15s. 6d.

H.M. STATIONERY OFFICE
York House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2; 423 Oxford Street, London, W.1. (Post Orders: P.O. Box 569, London, S.E.1); 13a Castle Street, Edinburgh, 2; 39 King Street, Manchester, 2; 2 Edmund Street, Birmingham, 3; 1 St. Andrew's Crescent, Cardiff; Tower Lane, Bristol, 1; 80 Chichester Street, Belfast; or through any bookseller.

CLASSICAL RECIPES of THE WORLD
with occasions for their use
by HENRY SMITH

The National, Regional and Classical Dishes, Foods & Beverages of the World; 5-language Dictionary of Food names & terms; the World's First Culinary Calendar with historical notes.

640 pp. 30s. net.

ROCKLIFF
SALISBURY SQUARE · LONDON

Delightful
HOLIDAY SAILINGS
to
ORKNEY & SHETLAND
from LEITH & ABERDEEN

Inclusive trips by first-class passenger ships, including accommodation in Company's own Hotels in Orkney and Shetland, from £6 to £28 s.o.

Write for FREE booklet to
NORTH OF SCOTLAND, ORKNEY & SHETLAND SHIPPING CO. LTD.

Dept. 19 Matthews' Quay, Aberdeen (Head Office), or Dept. 19 Tower Place, Leith.

Hand Built RADIOGRAMOPHONE Equipment
INDIVIDUALLY DESIGNED FOR THOSE WHO SEEK PERFECTION AT A REASONABLE COST
EXISTING INSTRUMENTS REBUILT TO MODERN HIGH FIDELITY STANDARDS
Demonstrations Daily : Evenings by Appointment
UNIVERSAL ELECTRONIC PRODUCTS
36, Marylebone High Street, London, W.1
WELbeck 4058

"WHAT, THEREFORE, MUST WE DO?"

Let There Be Bread. By ROBERT BRITTAIN. *Spalding & Levy.* 12s. 6d.

Society and the Land. By ROBERT TROW-SMITH. *Cresset Press.* 18s.

From all the figures, the population of the world is increasing more rapidly than the production of food; the womb is beating the plough. This fact affects every human being. But most particularly is affects the inhabitants of these islands, for we are the only major modern community which relies for the bulk of its daily bread on other men's fields. Clearly, it behoves us, while there is still time, to ask ourselves the question which Tolstoy put to his agonised conscience. "Such is the world, such are we. What, therefore, must we do?" These two authors, the first American, the second British, offer us in their very different ways, encouragement and guidance as we seek the answer.

Professor Brittain's approach is dramatic and effective. He arrives, hooting, in the literary equivalent of a large, smooth car, drives us to the nearest airport and hustles us aboard a plane for a rapid flight round the world. The problem, he explains in a crisp, brisk style, rather like the *World Digest* at its best, is The Great Invasion, the twenty million human beings who annually increase the population of the globe, and he is going to show us certain of the ways in which anxious mankind, already short of food, could and should prepare to feed this multitude of newcomers.

He does. We study from one porthole means of increasing production from existing farms even as we reach the "bad lands" which men are already beginning to exploit. Look on the left at the work now undertaken or projected in the deserts round the Mediterranean, much of it the resurrection of classical farmland destroyed by the Arab tree-killers. See on the right the new Arctic Empire of the Soviets, where farmer, scientist and engineer combine to grow corn, potatoes and even melons in the sub-polar cold. Consider, too, the possibilities of "farming" the seas beneath us. Indeed, wherever we look we see research and experiment, improved types of crop, the better control of pests, the reclamation of marsh and waste. Man, the producer, with driving necessity and modern science as his potent allies, is applying in new form his traditional dogged cunning to the service of man, the consumer.

Lift up your hearts, therefore! Forget shoddy science-fiction and read stories of T.V.A., of the rivers that flow backwards and uphill at human bidding, of the struggle with the tsetse fly. Forget Martians and dream of the days when the Hylean Amazon Project is completed, when the Sahara grows green on the water raised by atomic power from the lakes that lie deep beneath its surface, when we win thermal energy from the tropical seas and control the amount and time of our rainfall. Only be strong and of a good courage. There is no finer job anywhere than making ready the world for our children who are to come. Such is the message of Professor Brittain and, like the good missionary he is, he does not conceal the price we shall have to pay for our salvation. Work, of course. Also skill. And, probably more exacting for the sons of original sin, co-operation of an extent and an intimacy seldom known before. It is no coincidence that he has drawn much of his information from F.A.O. and that he uses their motto as the title of his brilliant and exciting book.

But how are we to explain this present cruel discrepancy between the actual and the possible? Mainly by studying the farmer, for he is the final factor in food production. And here is Mr. Trow-Smith, the distinguished agricultural journalist, waiting at the airport to continue our education when we land. He wears wellington boots, a tweed suit and an appropriate green hat, and his tempo is that of the Shires, not of the States. It is raining slightly. We have returned to earth.

Mr. Trow-Smith now takes us on a fifteenth-century tour of the English farmlands and we watch them turn from a means of local subsistence to a source first of dignity, then of profit, and finally into one of the major economic assets of a weakened nation. In his larger theme, the relationship of people and soil, he is not wholly successful, being hampered by vague terms of reference and an excessive reliance on purely agricultural sources. But he has produced a sound general history of English agriculture, including a lengthy chapter on modern times and modern problems, and he has many useful things to say in his shrewd and sensible prose. It is right that we should know, for instance, that specialist farming is as old as the Cistercians and that the transmutation of wealthy businessmen into landed gentry is an old tradition in our countryside. It is also valuable to hear so balanced a discussion of such contemporary issues as the need of the farming industry for capital and the claims of non-agricultural interests, including forestry, on our limited agricultural land.

Further, as we read we clearly see forming, one by one, the various factors which inspire, control or restrict food-production in this country at this time. The details are given in the book, but the general point is obvious. The farmer is not a detached technician with the scientist at his beck and call. He is a social animal, living with other men in an organised community. Only in his human context can he and his work be fully understood.

NIGEL HARVEY

SHORTER REVIEWS

The Alleys of Marrakesh. By PETER MAYNE. *Murray.* 15s.

One of the attractive things about Mr. Mayne is that although he behaves like a hopeless romantic he manages to do so in a peculiarly sensible way. He felt an inner compulsion to settle in Marrakesh and write: oh dear, we seem to have heard that story before. But the apprehension it calls up melts away directly we begin to read his account of how things went with him. He writes so easily and gaily that the skill with which he not only presents an unfamiliar world but makes a private experience intelligible is in danger of going unnoticed. His people come alive at once; the grave, somewhat *pincé* gentleman who teaches him Arabic, the friendly, bosomy, cunning prostitute 'Aysha, retired yet still active, Haroon the afflicted of God, Mlle de V. whose saga of the paralysed hen weaves in and out of the narrative and the splendidly tragic Jewish lady as she faces the probable loss of her daughter's virginity, all spring from his pages without apparent effort from him. Humane, compassionate, he still can wield a sharpish pen at times: the intrusion of the frightful Brandons is a brilliant little exercise in horror, and no writer certainly will read their impertinences ("Should we know your work, Mr. Mayne?") without a shudder of sympathy. Mr. Mayne discovered, as he might have foreseen, that he wrote less and less as the days went by, having always something more urgent to do; and the two vivid last pages describe his pain when at last he succeeded in tearing himself away. This is a first book which promises much for the future, and we must hope to see the author's lively talent displayed before long in a novel.

A Layman's Love of Letters. By G. M. TREVELYAN. *Longmans.* 11s. 6d.

Dr. Trevelyan's Clark Lectures are more discursive than most for, as he insists, he is a layman and not a professional student of literature. He writes lovingly of Browning and Housman, enters a plea for Meredith's *Modern Love*, and enthuses over the Border Ballads. He deplores the "debunking" of great writers and courteously joins issue with Mr. E. M. Forster over Scott and with Mr. Raymond Mortimer over Kipling. (In the second controversy he seems to have misunderstood Mr. Mortimer, who was concerned with stating the contemporary prejudice against Kipling rather than defining his own allergy.) Like his octavo-devouring great-uncle, Dr. Trevelyan is a

wonderfully catholic reader. His divergent loves include Dante and the novels of Charles Lever (but only when the last-named is accompanied by the original illustrations).

He views literature with what Uncle Toby called "the aids of history," and these are still perhaps the best aids we know. History offers the common reader a pair of powerful binoculars; other disciplines—psychology, formal aesthetics and so on—are by comparison so many distorting glasses. Dr. Trevelyan belongs in spirit to that golden generation of critics—it included Leslie Stephen, Augustine Birrell and Charles Whibley—in whom a keen literary appetite blended with a powerful and detailed knowledge of men and affairs. It is a disturbingly diminishing band today.

Reflections on the Cinema. By RENÉ CLAIR. *Kimber.* 18s.

French Film. By GEORGES SADOUL. *Falcon Press.* 16s.

M. Clair imagines himself taking a stroll into the past—the spring of 1923, to be precise. Near the Champs-Élysées he goes up steps to a third-floor, where he finds a thin young man correcting proofs: himself. The two engage in conversation. He interviews his hopes, austerities, pronouncements of thirty years ago; since then he has made a career, known success and disappointment, resisted and acquiesced in the talkies, tried desperately to recapture his early lyricism. Such a dialogue of selves, if eagerly undertaken, might have proved fascinating; but the weariness of middle-age, mere routine, and the unwillingness to admit it, rob this approach of its possibilities. What we are given, in effect, are extracts from articles written between 1922 and 1934, with a commentary dated 1950. The young thoughts are the more kindling as he considers Chaplin and "liberation from the word," importance of theme and flow, negligibility of plot, mistaken efforts by Pagnol and others to take over the film as a department of theatre. After a while we get the impression that a better book might have been made of the old articles by themselves. The chop-and-change doesn't advance us much, and the latter portions of the book, all the product of 1950, are banal indeed. *Reflections on the Cinema* provides some insight into the workings of Clair's mind, particularly in the days when he was first setting out on film-making. The price of the book, which is unillustrated, seems quite excessive.

M. Georges Sadoul's *French Film* also ends with 1950: that indeed is its chief fault. Otherwise it gives its 125 pages of history readably and intelligently, with few prejudices. Clouzot and Cocteau are somewhat underrated, and the criticism of others—Renoir, for example, whose *Partie de Campagne* escapes mention—tends to be scattered through the phases and epochs. There are thirty-two pages of stills.

Pleasure: A Discursive Guide Book. By DORIS LANGLEY MOORE. *Cassell.* 16s.

The benevolent and iconoclastic thesis on which Mrs. Moore hangs her book is, simply, that to be happy is to be good. Even so neat and tolerant a dualism as Sir John Mandeville's "Private vices, public benefits" would clearly rouse her anti-puritanical scorn; as for the deep waters of the higher ethics, she leaps over those absolutely carefree—for all the many occasions in her book on which she attacks people who, whatever else may be said of them, would certainly seem to be enjoying themselves.

However, it is not difficult to forgive something as trivial as inconsistency in someone with the happiness of humanity so truly at heart; particularly since, if a gentle morality does creep back into her pages, it is only because Mrs. Moore has in fact too much good sense to let her thesis cripple her. Her chapters are gathered round such themes as "The Conducive Attitude," "Self-acceptance," and "Creature Comfort"; but these are really just so many convenient divisions of the real content of her work, which is an abundant compendium of amusing and consoling anecdotes and opinions on mankind's pleasures throughout the ages. These range from Ruskin's curious disapproval of his father for "not having bought him a sufficiency of Turners in his youth" to her own view (in a footnote) that "the fact that Jane Austen had a mentalle defective brother . . . may have made a wider fissure than has yet been guessed in the comfortable domestic structure of her life." In brief, Mrs. Moore's book may not rank high among the homiletic literature of the hedonists, but it will certainly provide an hour or two's good entertainment.

Botteghe Oscure XII. Edited by MARGUERITE CAETANI. *Hamish Hamilton.* 10s. 6d.

A very substantial wedge of contributions by English and American writers is sandwiched between comparatively thin layers of French and Italian, in this twelfth issue, but the bread at either end is perhaps more nourishing than what lies in between. Though a study of eccentricity provides most of the comedy in the fascinating passages from Du Perron's *Le Pays d'Origine*, in Tucci's masterly story *La Morte di Scarandogi* or in André Dhotel's *Le Cousin Martial et les Oiseaux*, the reader is not left with the impression that the writer's own sanity is in peril, or that the world itself is crazy. In contrast, the fantasies of the younger American writers often seem projections of an inner uneasiness that is more neurotic than vitally creative. Robert Graves is conspicuously sane in an autobiographical fragment, *The Devil is a Protestant*, and Barolini's *Visite all'Abbadessa* does not even rely on eccentricity for its achievement of comedy. Some fifty pages are devoted to the libretto for a masque by W. H. Auden and Chester Kallman, the idea being derived from Peele's *Old Wives' Tale*. Music and dance might be able to counteract an element of fatuity which is apparent in cold print.

To evaluate the poems of so many different writers as are presented in this issue is an impossible task for the reviewer of a periodical; long and leisured reading would be essential. The taut verse and sustained argument of Pasolini's poem on Picasso makes some of the lyrical outpourings look amateurish; the punctuation of the poems by José Garcia Villa suggests a fearful attack of hiccups.

The Crofting Problem. By ADAM COLLIER. *Cambridge.* 25s.

For students of the Highland problem this admirable monograph is a useful curtain-raiser to the long-awaited report from the Commission of Inquiry appointed nearly three years ago. Mr. Collier's study, owing to his untimely death through a fall on rock near Scourie in 1945, was never completed; and his findings relate to conditions in the Thirties. But, apart from the fact that, as editor, Professor Cairncross has brought the statistics, where necessary, up to date, the picture of the Highland economy presented in the book is still valid in all essentials. In his survey of the crofting population, numbering about 100,000 people in counties whose total area is 9m. acres, and of which the average proportion under

f and s

OFFERS THE DISCERNING TRAVELLER

GREECE—two Hellenic Tours accompanied by Classical scholars. 23 days—1st Class cabins and hotels; March 20th—118 gns; August 21st—124 gns.

YUGOSLAVIA—a really fine selection of holidays on the Dalmatian Coast and elsewhere, based on long experience and up-to-date personal knowledge. Frequent departures.

AUSTRIA—the Salzburg Music Festival—two special departures on July 30th and August 13th. Lovely excursions are included in the price of this holiday—16 days—41 gns.

SPAIN—SICILY—and many other countries besides are included in our programme, as well as inexpensive individual

HOLIDAYS BY AIR all over Europe.

FAIRWAYS & SWINFORD (TRAVEL) LTD.,
Tel.: ABBey 2214/5. N.S.2, Parliament Mansions, Abbey Orchard Street, London, S.W.1.

1954's BEST HOLIDAYS
BY RAIL, SEA OR AIR—Also Cruises
OUR FAMOUS ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET
Sent Post Free on request

SAN ANTONIO—The Spanish Capri; MENORCA—A new Discovery and MAJORCA; COSTA BRAVA—HOLY YEAR in SANTIAGO; GALICIA—PYRENEES—LOURDES
From 14 DAYS only 36 GNS.

OLIVERS TRAVELS

We are the U.K. General Agents of the TRANSMEDITERRANEAN LINE for Passages to the BALEARICS

Write for a copy of "THE WAY TO THE SUN," a book about Spain by H. F. OLIVER with a foreword by His Excellency the Duke of Primo de Rivera, the Spanish Ambassador. Price 2/6

AMONGST THE MANY LOVELY HOLIDAYS detailed in our booklet are:—
A Wonderful holiday on ELBA. The Best and cheapest MOTOR COACH TOURS: NORTH SPAIN—SPAIN (Complete)—ITALY—YUGOSLAVIA—AOSTA—GERMANY.
Example: 15 days TYROL 33 GNS.
OLIVERS TRAVELS,
Head Office: 16 Cork Street, London, W.1.

AALBORG & GOTHENBURG
FLY DIRECT from London by Eagle
TOURIST CLASS FARES—
No changing—shortest way by air to Denmark and Sweden
ONLY EAGLE goes there direct.
EAGLE AVIATION LTD. 29, Clarges St., London, W.1 Telephone: GRO 6411

INDIA AND PAKISTAN
by the liner
M.S. "BATORY" 14,300 tons
from Southampton to
BOMBAY & KARACHI
calling at Gibraltar, Malta, Port Said, and Aden
Sailing MARCH 18
Fares from:—
£80 1st class, £60 Tourist
First sailing of 1954-55 season from Southampton—about Sept. 28.
Apply to all Travel Agents or
STELP & LEIGHTON LTD.
9-13 FENCHURCH BLDGS. LONDON, E.C.3.
Telephone: ROYal 3111
General U.K. Agents: POLISH OCEAN LINES

Company Meeting

F. W. WOOLWORTH & CO.

INCREASED PROFIT.

The 45th annual general meeting of F. W. Woolworth and Co., Ltd., will be held on March 5 in London.

The following is an extract from the circulated statement of the chairman, Mr. S. V. Swash:—

1953 was a year of good trading in which your company made substantial progress. Profit, after Taxation at £6,787,123, is £1,017,051 higher than last year. It is considered desirable to strengthen the reserves and the Transfer to General Reserve of £1,250,000 brings that Reserve to £5,000,000. The final dividend of 2s makes a total of 3s per unit for the year compared with that of 2s 9d for the previous year.

The Profit and Loss Account shows Taxation at £12,189,831. About 65 per cent of the profits goes to the Exchequer this year, and the present level of taxation is undoubtedly penal. One can but hope that now Excess Profits Levy is ended, Government spending can be cut so that the levy is not merely replaced by another tax. Your company has certainly been a massive contributor to the proceeds of E.P.L. during its short but devouring lifetime.

The trading profit showed a very fine expansion in the past year and more and more millions of transactions were carried through by our customers in all the stores. It is the aim of your Board to make the stores ever more popular by offering an interesting and varied selection of merchandise at a highly competitive price. The gradual easing of controls and the return of free trading in various commodities had widened the choice before the customers and sharpened competition.

It is not wise to prophesy far ahead in our modern times and your company results will, of course, depend on conditions in the country and the spending power of the public. The organisation is in good fettle, alterations and improvements in the stores are carried out as far as building licences allow, and the buyers have put on the counters a range of merchandise in which they are entitled to take real pride. Your Board feels that at the present time the stores have the confidence of the shopping public, and will put forward every effort to justify, sustain and strengthen that confidence.

THE ADELPHI

A Staples Press Quarterly : February issue

Edited by B. IFOR EVANS

ON DYLAN THOMAS

(i) Welsh Dylan	Gwyn Jones
(ii) The Early Poems	Richard Church
(iii) Dylan Thomas and Radio	John Arlott

HILAIRE BELLOC by His Son-in-law
Reginald Jebb

With many other features, articles, poems and stories

May issue an Oscar Wilde Centenary Number.

Obtainable from all Bookstalls or direct from:

11, GREAT SMITH STREET, LONDON S.W.1

U.K. Quarterly 2s. 6d. (2s. 9d. post free)
Annual Subscription 10s. post free.
U.S.A. and Canada: Quarterly 60 cents post free
Annual Subscription $2 post free.

DYLAN THOMAS
MEMORIAL RECITAL

Sunday, 14th February 1954, at 3 p.m.

Peggy Ashcroft, Dame Sybil Thorndike, Sir Lewis Casson, Christopher Hassall, Michael Hordern, C. Day Lewis, Emlyn Williams and The London Welsh Association Youth Choir.

THE ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL, LONDON

Tickets 12/6, 10/-, 7/6, 5/-, 3/6, 2/6.

crops or grass is barely 7 per cent. (West Coast, only 1 per cent.), Mr. Collier rightly emphasizes the wide divergence of conditions between areas and families, the head of which is sometimes a farmer with a boat, sometimes a fisherman with a smallholding.

The main feature which emerges in the economic trend for the past seventy years is one which was stressed in a series of articles last autumn in this journal—the diminishing self-sufficiency of the crofting townships. It is not so much a question of the absolute poverty of the crofters—as the fact that the Twentieth century, with changed social demands, has brought about in the Highlands a great increase of imports without countervailing exports, much less production on crofts for family use, and, in consequence, much less intensive cultivation. Against this, a State policy consisting largely of doles and subsidies, with little or no integrated constructive aim, has left unsolved a problem for which the Commission of Inquiry is seemingly in need of a lengthy time in which to produce proposals.

Week-end Competitions

No. 1,251

Set by C. L. Drummond

Readers are invited to submit, in verse, either an invocation to, or commination of, a plumber. Limit, 12 lines. Entries by February 23.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,248

Set by Marmaduke Dench

The usual prizes are offered for a valentine in verse addressed to any contemporary politician (British or foreign) and consisting of twelve lines, the initial letters of which make the words NEW STATESMAN.

Report by Marmaduke Dench

Mr. Bevan was easily top of the poll with Sir Winston second. (The single shaft aimed at Dr. Syngman Rhee was less a love-dart than a poisoned tipped arrow.) Mr. Nehru, Mrs. Braddock, Miss Horsbrugh and Senator McCarthy tied third, closely followed by President Eisenhower, M. Molotov and General Neguib. Exotic "also-rans" included Signor Fanfani, General Franco, Peter Thorneycroft and Sir Waldron Smithers.

Most valentines tended to shy away from the lacy copper-plate tradition, and the few that did attempt it were unsuccessful. I liked P. R. Lane's Lady Megan and Lady Violet, J. B. Smith's "Say not so, my Gromyko," and the second verse of J. R. Till's coy lady constituent:

> Tell me you haven't forgotten me yet
> Although I'm a girl you have only once met—
> The day you looked in on my uncle, the vet,
> Exclaiming, "No dentures for dogs in Debrett!"

After some thought I decided to award a guinea each to the five entries printed below and a consolation prize of half a guinea to J. R. Till.

TO SIR DAVID MAXWELL FYFE

Nye is red, Winnie's blue,
Eden's smashing, so are you.
We, the girls of Form 6a
Send this valentine to say
That your speech was simply *swish*
At Peterbro' before the Bish.
Too few fathers see that we
Expect a little chivalry—
So thank you, sir, for your reminder!
Mothers, too, should prove much kinder,
And, in accordance with your wishes,
Now make the *boys* wash all the dishes!

ELAINE MORGAN

TO MR. ANEURIN BEVAN

Nightmare of the Tories;
Ebbw's beamish boy;
Winston's pet aversion,
Sworn to annoy;
Trial of your Party;
Attlee's heaviest cross;
Turbulent, disruptive—
England's future boss?

Spring is on the threshold.
May it quickly start
An irenic impulse,
Nye, in your heart!

H. A. C. EVANS

TO ANY FRENCH POLITICIAN

Night must fall and day must break
Even governments may shake
Who can say when yours will be
Shoved into obscurity?
Take this valentine and know
Assembly men are apt to go.
Topple over if you must
Everything must come to dust:
So this problem we must face
Many men may take your place
As able-bodied men are wont
(Now I see you now I don't).

PAT BULLEN

TO SHAIKH ABDULLA AS-SALIM AL SUBAH OF KUWAIT

Nineveh and Babylon,
Empires of the Orient sun,
Wine and corn and oil that tell
Still the wealth of Israel,
Thou, happy chieftain, dost outshine—
And we would be thy Valentine.
Taine oil upon our troubled waters
Empty, thou heir of Sheba's daughters;
Save, O save our frail economy,
Meet us with Arabian *bonhomie*,
And we will be thy Valentine
(Never mind the corn and wine).

J. P. STEVENSON

TO ANTHONY, FROM CLEOPATRA

Neath that
Ever
Winsome
Smile
Throbs
A
True
Egyptophile.
Stay with
Me
And take the
Nile.

ELIZABETH MCCANN

CHESS: Judgment and Planning

No. 228

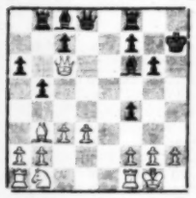
This is the title of Euwe's new book, inspired and edited by du Mont (*Judgment and Planning in Chess*, *Bell*, 18*s*. 6*d*.), a lucid exposition of pawn majorities, strong squares, weak pawns, open files and other notions which seem to be nebulous and, indeed, confusing to many players who, having emerged from the beginner's stage, feel to be losing rather than gaining in practical prowess and in their very grip of the game. To serve them is the avowed purpose of the book, and that is well and truly achieved. To quote but one example, take the spectre of "hanging pawns" which so many of us are well aware of without quite knowing how to avoid or to exploit them. They can learn a great deal from the copious notes on these opening moves of Euwe-Tylor, Nottingham 1936.

(1)	P-Q4	P-Q4	(9) P x P	P x P
(2)	P-QB4	P-K3	(10) 0-0	B-Kt2
(3)	Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	(11) R-B1	Q-Kt3
(4)	B-Kt5	B-K2	(12) Q-K2	P-QR3
(5)	P-K3	0-0	(13) B-QR4	R-Q1
(6)	Kt-B3	P-QKt3	(14) KR-Q1	Q-K3
(7)	P x P	P x P	(15) B-Kt3	Kt-K5
(8)	B-Kt5	P-B4	(16) Kt x Kt	Q x Kt

and white will win a P with a solid position.

How to analyse a position? In his excellent *The Middle Game in Chess* (*Hollis & Carter*, 25*s*.), Fine raises the five basic points: Material; pawn structure; mobility; King safety (i.e., is his or my K. immediately vulnerable?); combinations (i.e., what does he threaten? What can I threaten?)—the very knowledge required by the player who is well en-

route from the duffer-class to a more exalted plane or, at any rate, to some real understanding of the game. He will also profit greatly from a long and entertaining chapter on mating attacks and from two even more instructive chapters on the transition from the opening to the middle game, and from that to the end game. Here is one such instructive position in which Fine (playing Black against Treysman) found himself a P down. White should have retreated his Q to KB3 and completed the development of his Q-wing; but he was too eager to swop and soon got into trouble—the penalty for his mechanical treatment of the position.



(1) Q-Q5?	Q x Q	(7) P x P	P x P
(2) B x Q	R-Q1	(8) Kt-R5	R x P
(3) B-K4	P-B4	(9) Kt x P	R-B7
(4) Kt-Q2	B-KKt2	(10) KR-B1	R x QBP
(5) Kt-Kt3	P-B4	(11) R x R	B x R
(6) B-B3	P-B5		

and, having regained the P with the better position Black finally won the game.

A: Kurt Richter 1928

The 4-pointer for beginners is a game-position in which White forced a mate in at most 4 moves. **B**, so as to please our much neglected problem-addicts is a neat little 4-mover, somewhat overrated with 6 points. **C**—White to win—may be underrated with 7 points, but for the helpful hint that Black's

B: W. Stricker 1951

C: A. S. Gurvitch 1928

shrewd attempt to force the draw is frustrated by the two Knights cornering the King.

Usual prizes. Entries by February 22.

REPORT ON COMPETITION

Set January 23

A: (1) R. x P, K x R, (2) Q-R5 ch, K x Q, (3) R-R3 mate.
B: (1) P-B3, B-K6, (2) K-R4, P queens. (3) Q x Q, B x Q, (4) K-R3, B-K6, (5) K-Kt2, Kt-B7, (6) K-B3, Kt-Q8, (7) K-K2, etc.

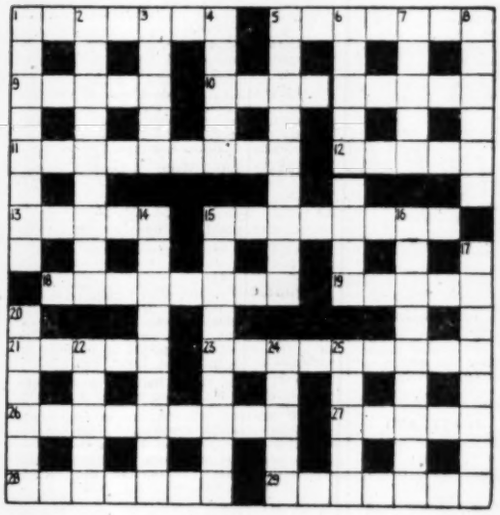
C: (1) Kt-Q7 ch, K-Q3, (2) B-B4 ch, K x Kt, (3) B-Kt4 ch, K-K1, (4) B-R5, Q x B, (5) Kt-B6 ch, K-B2, (6) Kt x Q, K-Kt3, (7) B-Kt3! Kt x B, (8) Kt-B4 ch, K any, (9) Kt-Q3, Kt-B5 ch, (10) K-Kt3! Kt-R4 ch, (11) K-B2, etc.
If (3) . . . K-Q1, (4) B-B7 ch, K-K1, (5) B-R5.

The majority dropped a point by failing to plumb the full depth of **C** and by seeing only one (usually the minor one) of the main variations. Even so, there were well over a dozen flawless solutions. Prizes shared by C. Allen, R. C. Chaturvedi, G. S. Fisher, M. M. Kennedy, A. J. Roycroft.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword No. 87

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 87, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1, by first post on Feb. 23



ACROSS

1. Heseltine (7).
5. A degree difficult for a dog (7).
9. The state of Gilbert's bo'sun (5).
10. Athletics for a European spring? (4, 5).
11. Again takes back seats (9).
12. His sister's husband's was mistaken for a buffalo (5).
13. Thus about to throw back the money (5).
15. Openers start with a good single (8).
18. The creator has only half an incentive (8).
19. Gentleman who has his B.A. (5).
21. Mountains in the grandest scenery (5).
23. Flight which may continue after landing (9).
26. It poured after the referee stopped (9).
27. "—— is the brandy of the damned" (Shaw) (5).
28. Post-war studies for college men (7).
29. They indicate who gets in; Ulster's are easily discovered (7).

DOWN

1. Battle for a place to get on the train (8).
2. Female underclothing part for nonsense (9).
3. In the Midlands they have this animal in pies (5).
4. Art of sleep with an afterthought (5).
5. It always keeps its distance, though it may be made to meet lions (9).
6. Saves seen when these waters are in turmoil (5, 4).
7. To give experience train workers in the centre (5).
8. Healthier worker (6).
14. Tidy form of craft (9).
15. Measures chanted in pieces of prose (9).
16. Is informed in actual practice (9).
17. Desertions may produce a scene among sailors (8).
20. Distant line of litter (6).
22. What to do to the Lord High Executioner (5).
24. The snake does not reach the top of its game companion (5).
25. Plays for the proms perhaps (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 85

PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 85

Mrs. J. Sandford (Wober Sands), J. C. Turner (North Harrow), N. Robertson (Bristol, 8)

WHERE TO STAY AND RESTAURANTS

BEAUTIFUL Countryside with comfort & good food. Te Whare Hotel, Horam, Sussex (Eastbourne line). Horeham Rd. 32.

RIDGE Hall. Chapel-en-le-Frith. Now booking for Half-term, Spring and Summer holidays. Quiet house, good food, open fires. S.A.E. Brochure. Tel. 111.

ALWAYS Warm Here! Usually 70° public rooms. Twin-bedded 4½-6½*gns.*, incl. htg. in bedroom day & night, gratuities, early tea, etc. Singles £5 18s up, Annexe 4*gns.* Meat/Vegetarian. Convalescents welcomed (bkfst. in bed). "Finest Climate" (Brochure free). 'Phone Hastings 4784. Normanhurst P./Htl., Sea-front, St. Leonards, Sussex. Opp. covered walk; nr. sun-lounge orchestra. Summer 5½-8*gns.*

EASTER in Cornwall. Country house; own produce; centre for all beauty spots. Full board or bed and breakfast. Box 5341.

BOURNEMOUTH. Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel. 1944. 33 rms. 200 yds. sea front. Gdns., Putting Green, Garages. Superlative food. 6*gns.* weekly. 8-9*gns.* summer.

OLD Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, nr. East Grinstead, has three things that are important in an hotel, good food, comfort and congenial company. Sharpthorne 17.

LITTLE Guide to Britain's recommended Village Inns, Hotels, Farms, Guesthouses —The Bide-a-While Book. 3s. 6*d.*, postage 3*d.* Victor Hilton, Harbourside, Torquay.

RYE The Hope Anchor. R.A.C., A.A. approved. Licensed. Central heating throughout. A pleasant place for Winter holidays. Rye 2216.

DEVON & Cornwall. Holidays in Guest Houses, Dawlish & Newquay. Very good value. Excursions. Well recommended. Illus. broch. 18 from Bishop, "Fairfield," Dawlish.

THE Continental (recommended by Labour Pty.), St. Leonards-on-Sea. Hastings 4571.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

MULLION, South Cornwall. Why not spend your holiday at this picturesque Cornish resort and stay at the Mounts Bay Hotel? Every comfort, h. & c. and spring interior mattresses all rooms. Open all the year. Write for brochure. Resident Proprietors: Mr. & Mrs. R. Poynter.

SPECIAL terms for early Spring holidays, 3-5*gns.* Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2312.

HEATHERCOMBE Brake, Manaton, Devon. Moorland Guest Hse. 3 mls. Widecombe. Gd. food. Gd. beds. H. & c. Terms on appl.

COUNTRY Guest House on lovely Herts.-Essex border, 27 miles London, offers ideal winter or summer accom. Good food with fresh garden produce. Every convenience. Chantry Mead, Hatfield Heath, Nr. Bishop's Stortford. (Hatfield Heath 263.)

GUESTS welcomed in country cottage on W. Cornish Coast, 5½*gns.* Nora Frame, Mariners Cottage, Botallack, St. Just.

CORNWALL, Port Isaac, Carn Haven Guest Hse. overlkg. sea. H. & c. most bedrms. Excel. food, farm prod. Tel. 286.

OXFORD 8 miles. Croft House, Burcot, nr. Abingdon. Warmth, comfort, good food A.A., R.A.C. Clifton Hampden 232.

SYGUN Fawr, Beddgelert, N. Wales. Perfect centre for inexpensive mountain holidays. Details: Mr. & Mrs. Paul Work.

SWANAGE. Vegetarian Guest House overlkg. sea. Continental ckg. Children welc. Broch.: "Waveney," Park Rd. Tel. 2804.

HOLIDAYS with strawberries and cream in Devon. Sea-View Guesthouse adjoining 3 miles golden sands; bathing from house. Ideal surf-riding. 5-8*gns.* 'Phone 44. Mrs. Garness, Woolacombe. Also furn. bungalows.

ROSELAND, S. Cornwall. Small guest house on sea edge. Quiet, beautiful scenery. Own prod. Mrs. Job, Tirva, Veryan.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

BUCKS. The "Tapping House" Hotel, Great Missenden. A charming XVIIth-cent. house in the lovely Chiltern Hills, just 1 hr. from London. Noted specially for absolute comfort, excellent food and warmth. All bedrooms h. & c. and cent. heated. Tel. Great Missenden 516.

SEA Palling, Norfolk. Quiet village near Broads, delightful beach. Good food (vegetarian optional). Woodbine Guest House, Tel. Hickling 236.

FARM Holidays, 1954 Farm Holiday Guide describing Britain's Best Holiday Farms; Pages of Pictures. 3s. 2*d.*, post free. Farm Guide, 49 Broomlands St., Paisley.

BOOK your Spring or Summer holiday now! Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, Keswick, amongst beautiful lake and mountain scenery, offers friendliness, comfort, first-class food. Anne Horner, Telephone 508.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse, beautifully and remotely situated in heart of Welsh Mountains near Llyn Geirionydd. Modern comforts, very good food and fires. Friendly and informal. 5/6*gns.* George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw. Telephone Llanwrst 166.

SIMPLE Country Guest House, lovely Cotswold Valley. Own prod. 4-6*gns.* Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2312.

BOOK Irish holiday now in lovely Connemara. Modern licensed guest house. H.c. all bedrooms. Continental cuisine. Bathing, boating, fishing, motoring available. Mod. terms. Broch: Mrs. Grenville Holms, Dooneen House, Letterfrack, Co. Galway.

FRENCH Riviera: Flowered terraces overlooking sea. Ideal climate; excellent cuisine; 1,000 yds. from Monte Carlo Casino; open all year; moderate terms. Hotel Sévigné —Roquebrune—Cap Martin. "Where guests are not just people who pay!" M. Radenne.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

EASTER Holidays. Furnished s.-c. wing of comfortable country house, unspoilt country near Tiverton; suit party 3-5, 4*gns.* each for full board. Country produce. Quiet cob for riding. Box 5662.

WEST Coast of Ireland. Have holidays here this year and enjoy the sea breezes and mountain air. Avondale House, Mulrany, Co. Mayo.

TOURING in Ireland? You should spend some time at Skryne Castle, Tara, Co. Meath. Comfortable country guest house, 25 miles from Dublin.

CONNEMARA, Eire—Seaside farmhouse accommodation, recommended, 5*gns.* weekly. Mrs. Nee, Renvyle, Co. Galway.

FRENCH Riviera Warm, homely atmosphere in private villa. Cap d'Antibes. Excellent food and service. Breakfast, lunch, dinner. Inclusive terms 35s. day. Particulars: Box 4905, 'phone FRE. 8677.

COTE d'Azur Typical Provençal hotel, beautiful quiet situation above sandy beach. Mod. comfts., 1st-class cuisine, own cabin cruiser Casino, dancing. Red. rates to end June. Ill. broch.: Ermitage, Bandol (Var).

FLEMINGS Restaurant, 307 Oxford St., W.1. Fully licensed. MAYfair 2705. Lunches 6s. 6*d.*, 4s. 6*d.* à la carte; teas 2s.; suppers 4s. 6*d.* Also snack counters and tobacco kiosk. Open 9 a.m.-8 p.m. Saturdays 6 p.m. Closed Sundays. Reservations for private parties to 10 p.m. Recently opened fully equipped Lodge Temple (for 110) and Chapter Room (for 45). Enquiries invited for vacant dates.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, 3s. 6*d.* per line (average 6 words). Box No. 1s. extra. Prepayment essential. Press Tues. State latest date acceptable. Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. HOL. 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 18-64 inclusive or a woman aged 18-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

THE University of Manchester.—Applications are invited for the post of Senior Lecturer in Sociology in the Department of Social Anthropology. Salary on a scale £1,150-£1,500 per annum with membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than March 15, 1954, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

THE University of Leeds. Department of Social Studies. Applications are invited for two posts of Assistant Lecturer and Tutor in the Department of Social Studies each at a salary on the scale £500 × £25—£550 a year, according to qualifications and experience. Applications (three copies) stating date of birth, qualifications and experience, together with the names of three referees, should reach the Registrar, The University, Leeds, 2 (from whom further particulars may be obtained) not later than March 1, 1954.

THE University of Manchester. Applications for the post of Lecturer or Assistant Lecturer in Government (with special reference to Russian and East European Government). Salary scales; Lecturer £500-£1,100 per annum, initial salary according to qualifications and experience; Assistant Lecturer £450-£550 per annum. Membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than March 31 to the Registrar, University, Manchester, 13, from whom further partics. and forms of application may be obtained.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Lecturer in Government. Salary on a scale £450-£550 per annum, with membership of F.S.S.U. and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than March 31, 1954, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further parties, and forms of applic. may be obtained.

COUNTY of Essex.—Applications invited for post of Assistant Archivist (Senior) in Essex Record Office. Candidates should have an appropriate university degree (or similar qualification) and a detailed knowledge of Local Records. Preference will be given to candidates with administrative ability and experience of archive research and publications. Experience in dealing with modern County Council Records will be an advantage. Salary will be in accordance with qualifications and experience of person appointed but will not exceed £735 a year, which will probably be increased to £760 a year as from the 1st April, 1954. Further particulars of condition of service can be obtained on request. Applications, in own handwriting, stating particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience and the names and addresses of three referees should be sent to County Clerk, County Hall, Chelmsford, as soon as possible. Canvassing forbidden.

MANAGER for Nigerian Rubber Plantation and Sawmill wanted. Must have experience of preparation of Sheet Rubber for Export. Technical experience of sawmilling not essential. Salary £1,000-£1,300 according to experience. Free house, medical attention, and servants. Two years' contract initially with 8 weeks' leave. Box P. 178, Lee & Nightingale, Liverpool.

OPPORTUNITY arises in busy and expanding London tours and travel office (turnover nearly £150,000) for exceptionally efficient male executive, preferably in his 30s, with considerable background in the travel trade. Must have thorough knowledge of European travel, party and independent tariffs and tickets and planning and costing of independent tours. Able to organise small staff. Knowledge of German and French useful. The vacancy arises solely owing to the resignation due to ill-health of the person at present filling the position. This is therefore a genuine opportunity for a really able man who is not afraid of responsibility, hard work and long hours when necessary. The salary will be a satisfactory one and will depend partly on the experience but more on the proved ability of the successful applicant. Letters should give fullest details of experience and employment to date, preferably with salaries earned, and stating earliest date free. Box 5531.

GAINSBOROUGH Constituency Labour Party. Applications are invited for the post of full-time secretary/agent. Salary and conditions in accordance with the National Agreement. Application forms obtainable from Mr. J. Wright, 9 Love Lane, Gainsborough, Lincs, to whom they should be returned not later than February 28.

FAMILY Service Units req. resident case-workers, both men & women, for the extension of their pioneer work with problem families in many parts of the country. Residence with pay during initial training period. Apply F.S.U., 159 Westbourne Grove, W.11.

LIBERAL Jewish Synagogue Religion School. Teacher required for Sunday mornings, 10 to 12.30. Apply to the Principal, 28 St. John's Wood Road, N.W.8.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

B.B.C. requires Assistant Head of Light Music Programmes (Sound) to act as deputy when required for Head of Light Music Programmes (Sound) and with special responsibilities to him for editorial supervision in musical sense and for standards of performances of orchestras, artists and ensembles. Qualifications required include wide range of professional experience (e.g., as composer, arranger, conductor, leader or performer), catholic taste, sense of entertainment, spontaneous interest in light music, and administrative and organising ability. Experience of broadcasting as performer, and on other side of microphone (e.g., studio production, balance and control, etc.) desirable. Salary £1,370 (may be higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by 5 annual increments to £1,800 maximum. Requests for Application Forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "46 N.Stm.") should reach Appointments) Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within 5 days.

ROYAL National Institute for the Blind, Sunshine House Residential Nursery School, Southerndown, nr. Cardiff (opening April/May, 1954). Head. Applications are invited from single or married women, preferably qualified teachers with Nursery/Infant experience, for April, 1954, or soon after, for new Residential Nursery School, 24 blind children under 7 years. Experience of residential work and blind children an advantage but not essential. Burnham or appropriate Scale with residential emoluments. Particulars and application forms from Education Officer, Royal National Institute for the Blind, 224 Gt. Portland St., London, W.1, to be returned by February 19.

CHILD Welfare Officer (Woman: C. of E.) wanted. Preference to candidates with Diploma in Social Science and/or Home Office Certificate in Child Care; current driving licence essential; own car advantage; trav. exps. and subs. Salary A.P.T. I/II £465-£540 p.a., plus London Weighting. Superannuation. Duties include boarding-out of children aged 0-15 and After-Care Girls 15 plus. Headquarters London. Apply in writing by Feb. 20, stating age, qualifications, experience, enclosing copies testimonials and names of two referees to the Secretary, Thomas Coram Foundation for Children, 40 Brunswick Square, W.C.1.

LEADING London Publishers require experienced representative to carry their list in the Midlands. Good salary and commission offered to right man. Car and expenses will be provided. Applicants should write, giving full particulars, age, etc. All applications will be treated in strict confidence. Box 5602.

BOOKSELLERS/Publishers req. young man (N.S. completed) to assist with bookkeeping, compilation House bulletin, etc. Typing, interest in literature essen. Box 5540.

HESTON & Isleworth C.L.P. Applications are invited for the post of full-time Secretary-Agent. Salary and conditions in accordance with the National Agreement. Application forms obtainable from Clr. Chas. Van Ryne (Chairman), 20 Heath Rd., Hounslow, Middx., to whom they should be returned not later than March 3, 1954.

CHILDREN'S Homes. Assistant House Mothers, resident, wanted for interesting work with boys and girls aged 3-15 years. Training or previous experience desirable, but not essential. Minimum salary £25 month, less valuation of emoluments. Separate bedrooms and good holidays. Apply Children's Officer, County Hall, Chelmsford.

FAMILY Planning Assoc. reqs. Admin. Assistant (woman). Knowledge Committee work. Budgeting, Finance, etc. Min. starting salary £450 rising by £25 p.a. to £600. Full partics. education and experience to Gen. Sec., F.P.A., 64 Sloane Street, S.W.1.

WARDEN really interested in older girls needed to take charge of small Hostel (Norwich) for girls going out to daily work. Experience essential. Resident post. Protestant. Write Miss Dyson (A), Dr. Barnardo's Homes, Stepney Causeway, E.1.

REQUIRED in April, junior assistant for 20 children 10 & 11 years in mixed independent progressive school. Apply Fortis Green School, 68 Fortis Green, London, N.2. TUDor 1266.

MATRON, not over 40, required for co-ed. school. Preferably with knowledge of nature cure methods. Box 5134.

INTERNATIONAL cultural society reqs. shorthand typist-secretary, bi-lingual English/German, British or Austrian born. Interesting, responsible, hard work. Write full details age, experience. Box 5584.

EXPERIENCED adult shorthand-typist required for Trades Union Educational work. 20 mins. train journey from Waterloo. Commencing salary £7. 17s. 6d. rising to £8. 12s. 6d. per week. 35-hour week. Superannuation scheme. Canteen facilities. Apply in writing stating age and details of experience to Box 5519.

SECRETARY-Shorthand/Typist required. Must have knowledge of P.A.Y.E. and book-keeping. Hours 9 a.m. to 5.15 p.m. Alternate Saturdays. Apply Box 5596.

MOTHER'S Help wanted. Two small children; happy family not rich but reasonable and friendly employers. Continental welcomed. Tel. LAD. 4538 after 7 p.m.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

PINEWOOD, Amwellbury, Wate, Herts., requires Kindergarten teacher & matron. Elizabeth Strachan. Ware 52.

REQD. Typist, pref. some shorthand and general office work. Write Socialist Medical Assoc., 86 Rochester Row, S.W.1.

STELLA Fisher Bureau, 15 Strand, W.C.2. All office staff, perm. and temp. Typewriting: duplicating. TRAfalgar 9090.

MARRIED women wtd. as Sh./typs. & C./typs. 10-5. No Sats. Good sal. St. Stephens, 38 Parliament St., S.W.1. WHI. 0606.

CAPABLE Domestic reqd. Modern home, small family, good wages. Refs. essent. Mrs. H. Belman, 147 Cyncoed Rd., Cardiff.

BURGESS Hill School, 11 Oak Hill Park, N.W.3, requires a handyman at once, ability to teach woodwork an advantage.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

YOUNG man (26), F.L.C.M. Pianist-theorist (pursuing musical studies) seeks occupation; need not necessarily be teaching. Anything consid.—anywhere. Box 5372.

MAN (30), Univ. educated, experienced Children's Home, seeks post as resident tutor to handicapped boy. Box 4369.

YOUNG lady, 7 years' exper. scenic artist, property maker, P.A. to Productions Manager, sks. position where knowledge Italian & French useful, with more security than Theatre. Box 5508.

STARTING new scheme, social work, business? Young female dynamo available pioneer/experimental. Terrific energy, thoroughness, loyalty & engaging personality. Friend advertising unknown to her. Box 5442.

YOUNG woman, 29, said (by others) to turn hand or brain to almost anything and do it well, seeks worthwhile work offering scope for initiative. Resident or non-res. Administrative ability. Wide interests. Hons. Arts degree and 4 years' medicine. Secretarial training and experience. Box 5462.

YOUNG lady seeks post Shorthand & Typing with publishers, or other interesting position. Box 5625.

CAN do anything in an office, qualified expd. secretarial/accounts/organising, pleasant co-operative ymg. woman reqs. job: Domiciled Hampstead. Box 5572.

COMPETENT expd. Sec./Shthnd. Typist sks. post London/Home Counties where initiative, tact consid. important. Box 5544.

CONGENIAL post in progressive school or similar children's community reqd. by married couple. Husband skilled gardener, groom, driver, also maintenance work. Wife Oxford grad., can teach and cook. Box 5561.

EXPERIENCED secretary free occasionally. ARC. 1765/MOU. 1701.

EMPLOYERS requiring well-trained junior secretary/shorthand-typists are invited to apply to the Langham Secretarial College, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 2905.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT AND WANTED

ASHLEY Court, 7 Leinster Square, W.2. Phone BAY. 4253. Lux. serv. rooms, bed, breakfast, dinner optional. Moderate.

A CHARMING Bijou Guest House, h. & c.; garden; rooms, incl. breakfast and dinner, from £3 10s. Few mins. Marble Arch, nr. tube, buses. 80 Maida Vale, W.9. MAI. 1930.

KENWYN Private Hotel, 29 West Cromwell Rd., S.W.5. FRO. 1000. All cons. 12s. 6d./15s. 6d. B. & B., wkly. terms arrgd.

LONDON, York House, 27 Philbeach Gardens, Earls Court, S.W.5. Tel. FRO. 7579. Room & breakfast, 17s. 6d. daily.

TWO luxuriously furn. sgle. serviced rooms, one 23×15, £3 3s., one £2 15s., incl. use kit., bath, c.h.w., gas, milk 'frig., bedlin. Elec. fire, check meter. MAI. 5267.

HIGHGATE: Large (15ft×18ft) furn. sgle. rm.; sep. cooking facils., £2 p.w. incl. light, heat & elec. cooker. TUD. 5114.

HAMPSTEAD. Furn. flat to let 3-4 months. Mod. rent. 'Phone PRImrose 6745.

TO let in private flat, South Kensington, 2 charming bed-sitting rooms, 57s. 6d. & 63s. incl. light, service, baths, use kitchen. Prof. women or quiet students prefd. References reqd. Box 5493.

TO Let: Comf. bed-sit., use kit., bathrm. Reas. terms. CUN. 5194, evgs.

TO let: Beaut. furn. flat, newly dec., 2 lge. bay-rms., own kitchen. Lge. gdn. Nr. Tube, bus, shops. 75s. p.w. Ideal yng. married couple. HIL. 6857.

SUNNY, comf. divan-bed-sit., breakfast. 2*gns*. Supper optional. Modern quiet house. 25 mins. West End. GLA. 7297.

N.W.3. Furn. flat, dble. rm., kit., use bath. 70s. Continental house. PRI. 3560.

2 QUIET furn. rms., sgl. bed. & sit., close Golders Grn. Stat. 3½*gns*. SPE. 8765.

WESTMINSTER. Smallish bed-sit. room in pleas. priv. house. Ckg. facils., cleaning, linen. 45s. Suit gent. Box 5542.

1 dble. & 1 sgle. room. Everything new from paint to sheets. Peaceful house, absolutely no regulations. PRImrose 5602.

SINGLE furn. bachelor flat, 2 rms. £3. Nr. Finchley Rd. Stn. MAI. 4306.

ACCOMMODATION—continued

HAMPSTEAD: sunny furn. room to let, use kit., bath. Nr. Tube. Box 5605.

BEAUTIFUL double room, use kit., £3, ditto semi-basement, c.h., £2 15s. 22 Belsize Avenue, N.W.3.

SGLE. comf. bed-sit. Maida Vale. All facs. 2*gns*. week. CUNningham 6333.

SGLE. bed-sitting room, modern house, all facils. C.h.w. SPE. 4627.

BEAUTIFUL dble. room, all conv., for business people, near Kilburn Tube Stn. 10 Mowbray Rd., N.W.6. WIL. 3392.

TO let furn., London, N.W.8. Pleas., quiet bed-sit. rm., 2nd floor prof. woman's house. Use kitchenette (share with one other) & bathrm. Own tel. No linen or service. Gas fire (slot meter). Rent £7 a month plus sitting-in (mainly to answer tel.) Fridays, 2-6 p.m. Suit student or writer. Could accom. two persons or single. Box 5526.

ATTRACTIVE furn. single room, running water & ckg facils. 2*gns*. p.w. Nr. bus & tube. Refs. reqd. 'Phone TUDor 9073.

COMF. bed-sitt. rms. Suit bus. lady. Priv. flat. £2. Maida Vale. CUN. 7586.

B/S. & kit. El. cooker, fire. 'Phone. Quiet tenant. 3½*gns*. KNI. 2022.

HAMPSTEAD. Furn. 2-rm. flat. Own tel. Kit., bath., h. & c. Nr. buses/Heath. Ideal f. couple or 3 friends. HAM. 7428.

SC'TEACHER, widow 38, offers acc. business f. S. Woodford Cen. Tube. Box 5570.

SHARE sml. new hse., New Forest, offd. by widow 50 to another with cultivated interests. Running expenses only. Box 5509.

NORFOLK coast, all electric rural country cottage, private sandy beach, quiet and restful, near broads, early season letting ideal writer, bird-watcher or recuperation. Apply 89 King St., Norwich.

ACCOM. for 4 in Artist's furn. cott. E. Coast, 50 mls. Lond. Every conven. 3*gns*. till June, also avail. later. Box 5621.

CORNWALL, Lamorna Cove. 2 caravan only, on beautiful secluded sites, fully equipped. Calor gas, light, heat, ckg., int. sprung mattresses. 2-berth, 4-4½*gns*.; 4-berth 5-8*gns*. Gibbs, Lamorna, Penzance.

WESTON-Super-Mare. 4-berth Caravan, 2 mins. sea. 9 Valda Rd. 'Phone 2351.

BAR Student, tormented neighbouring wirelesses, sks. quiet bed./sit. rm. London. Brkfst., serv. prefd., but unessent. Box 5538.

WANTED, small unfurn./part-furn. flat S.W./W. district. Prepared occasional babysit. Box 5114.

AMERICAN writer, wife, 2 children 4 & 6 years old, req. for period over 1 year from Feb., 1954, accom., pref. in private home (2 bedrms., bath, some sort of sitting rm., with meals), Hampstead if possible or within 40 mins. trav. Cen. Lond. Box 4702.

WANTED by young Barrister & wife, unfurnished flat. London area. Box 5230.

ART Student, wife (Australian) and three quiet children desperately need accommodation within reach of Kensington. Min. two rooms, furn. or unfurn. Please send any replies direct to: T. Thurston, Esq., Royal College of Art, Exhibition Rd., S.W.7.

YOUNG couple (musicians) marrying in March seek 2 rooms, kit., unfurn./furn., pref. s./c., use of tel. essent. Box 5556.

STUD. postgrad. sks. v. quiet accom. Some board/use kit. Terms mod. Box 5562.

ARCHITECT Student & wife want unfurn./part furn. flat from March or April, 20 mins. Charing X; large room or 2 rooms, kitchenette, willing share bathrm. Box 5567.

GRADUATE couple with baby seek unfurnished flat London, up to 4*gns*. per week. No premiums. Box 5574.

REASONABLE sum for s/c flat, pref. garage, for young professional couple. Near central London. PRI. 6620.

AUSTRALIAN Socialist couple, man Cambridge graduate. 2 quiet children, seek unfurn. flat or half-house for 12-18 months. Willing decorate, alter, or help garden. Could pay 6 months advance rent. Box 5095.

SWEDISH painter, wife & child, desire rent furn. house nr. sea & town, pref. Cornwall, as fr. April, 4 mths. or longer, essent. mod. cons. incl. bathrm., h. & c. & gd. kit., studio facils. O. Carlström, 10 Plaza de San Miguel, Torremolinos, Malaga, Spain.

READERS' MARKET

FOR Sale: Hansard January, 1947-March, 1949, fairly good condition, offers? N.S. & N., mid-1950-end 1953; Encyclopædia Britannica, latest edition 1950, as new, £40 or reasonable offer; "Scrutiny," Vols. I-XVIII, best offer in 3 weeks; unused Russian records unique Boyanus method, with manual, other books; Italian Linguaphone set, as new.

WANTED: Rosenberg, History Bolshevism; Borkenau, Communist International; Trotsky, Chinese Revolution; Autoradiogram, or High Quality Radio, also Records; used French Linguaphone.

Send no money or goods in reply to the advertisements, but write first to N.S. & N. Readers' Market, Great Turnstile, mentioning advertisement and details (separate letter for each item). Charges under this heading, 2s. first word, 10d. a word after, including forwarding replies.

SCHOLARSHIPS

BEDALES School, Petersfield (co-educational). Entrance and Scholarship tests (maximum age of entry 14), will be held at the School, March 30-April 1. Scholarships are awarded for general or particular ability, including Art and Music. Full particulars from the Headmaster.

PERSONAL

ENGLISHWOMAN, child, returning from Gold Coast, badly need hospitality, inex. accomm., job, France/Italy, etc., few weeks. April/May. BM/PNTY, London, W.C.1.

FRENCH girl (21), nursing qualifications, seeks position au pair English family, 4-6 months. Box 5434.

YOUNG woman, Univ. Music Dipl., technical librarian, wide office exp., proven adaptability, shs. post until May. Box 5446.

YNG. Qual. Accountant shs. spare-time employment. London dist. Box 5416.

PAINTING Centre, West Wales National Park. Magnificent sea, hill & mountain entry. Individual tuition only, on special lines. For all stages. Easter and any time betwn. June 25 & Sept. 10. Partics.: Box 5418.

OSTEND by Air (12 days £30) incl. 4-day Pullman tour of Rhine and Moselle. Other centres in Italy, Spain, Austria, etc. Send 2½*d.* stamp to Sec. (N/S), Continental Travel Club, 115B Manor Drive North, New Malden, Surrey.

CHILDREN'S Camp. Assistant Warden required. July 24-August 28. Meals, accommodation and out-of-pocket expenses provided. Write for further information to Education Secretary, London Co-operative Society, Ltd., Education Department, 34 Tavistock Square, London, W.C.1.

MEDITERRANEAN Holidays under sail aboard very comfortable yacht accommodating six guests for fortnightly cruises. Moderate terms. Box 5281.

FINE Arts Tour of Italy. From £58 for 15 days. Brochure from Stewart & Esplen, Ltd., 155 Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.

ANY publisher requiring intelligent advertisement representation for a sound weekly newspaper, or established trade, technical or professional journal, would in due course congratulate himself upon his intuition in contacting the Managing Director at Box 5496.

ADVERTISER with small capital, whose services would be utilised in legitimate business, invites suggestions. Please reply fullest details, references. Box 5333.

FRENCH conversation wanted. Return German or English. Box 5304.

I STILL belong to Finders, WEL. 6655 if you can't reach me at MAI. 3200: Anthony Panting, photographer, of 30 Abbey Gardens, N.W.8.

FRENCH Riviera villas & flats from £10 monthly a head. State accom. wanted to Mrs. Mulvey, 51 Clanricarde Gdns., W.2.

DO you suffer from nerves? Try Nerve Manipulation, a therapy of proved value in conditions of nervous tension, exhaustion, fatigue and physical debility. The Nerve Centre, 1 Bentinck Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 9600. Ask for brochure.

CORSICA, Majorca, Sardinia. A 14-day sunshine holiday by air to any of these Mediterranean Paradise islands on specially advantageous terms. Full board and accommodation from £43 10*s.* Also a grand Mediterranean luxury air cruise for £63 10*s.* Plan now. Write or 'phone for four exciting fully illustrated free brochures to Dept. C.S., Horizon Holidays, Ltd., 146 Fleet St., E.C.4. CITy 7163.

GOING to Spain? Cedric Salter's "Introducing Spain" (Methuen, 18*s.*) will tell you all you want to know. Ask to see it at your local booksellers.

ART & the House—week-end course in home design, Mar. 5-7, at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, led by B. Bertschinger.

WANTED: Ten scripts for popular Theatre opening Chicago 1954. Prefer Brechtian fables and political satires, plays on famous modern events, cabaret material. Will correspond with would-be playwrights. Write Shepherd, Playwrights Theatre, 1560 N. La Salle, Chicago 10, Illinois.

FRANCE from £15 10*s.*, Yugoslavia £31 for 2 weeks inc., Israel 23 days £75. For full programme send s.a.e.: Holiday Friendship Service, 5 Goodwins Court, W.C.2.

THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St., W.C.1, offers its advice on matters of conscience to those liable for National Service and to Reservists.

ISRAEL. Students, graduates, teachers, students at Polytechnics, Technical and Training Colleges planning a visit this year—write "Summer Projects in Israel, 1954," 65 Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

WRITE for Profit in Spare Time. The Ideal Hobby. Send 2½*d.* stamp for "Subjects that Sell To-day" (a special bulletin) and informative prospectus. Regent Institute (D/191), Palace Gate, London, W.8.

A FOREIGN Language an Asset. Practical training in children's care and light house duties for young ladies arranged au pair with pocket money in excellent French families for 6 months or summer. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd., S.W.7. (Phone KNI. 4132.)

PERSONAL—continued

ARGO Anthology of Spoken Poetry on long-playing records now includes works by the following poets: John Donne, Keats, Shelley, Wordsworth, Gerard Manley Hopkins, Federico Garcia Lorca, T. S. Eliot, W. R. Rodgers. "By far the most important thing that has happened for a long time," C. V. Wedgwood. Catalogue from Argo Record Company Ltd., 29 George St., W.1.

DOLOMITES. Unique, unsurpassed mountain scenery, unspoiled towns and villages. Opportunities for climbing & visits to North Italian art centres. 15 days inclusive: Pedavena, £28 5*s.*, San Martino, £37 15*s.*, & others. E.T.A. Tours, 357 Strand, W.C.2.

CONTINENTAL Holidays. Individual, not mass produced holidays. Choice of one, two or three centres, 14 days from £29 14*s.* Party Small and friendly groups, good hotels, 14 days from £21 9*s.* Also cruises and all-in air and coach tours. Business & Holiday Travel, Ltd., 111 Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2. WHItehall 4114/5.

BY Air to Central Europe. 15 days £30-£39 including coach-tours Vienna or Dolomites. By Rail sleepers, 3rd and 2nd cl. available now. E.L.B. Tours, 154 Westbourne Gr., W.11.

SEE New Lands this summer. Write for our programme of walking tours, etc., in 19 different countries. Small and friendly groups will be staying at small hotels for active, out-of-the-ordinary holidays, giving opportunities to meet people and see new lands in a pleasantly unconventional way. Charges from £19 inclusive. Ramblers' Assn., Services, 48(K3) Park Rd., London, N.W.1.

MAGNIFICENT Air and Coach Tour of Italy, including Florence, Rome and Capri. Completely inclusive 79*gns.* Send for free illus. booklet of escorted and independent holidays from £20. Allways Travel Service, 17 Sicilian Avenue, W.C.1. CHA. 6436/7.

SWITZERLAND, Apr. 20-May 1. Small priv. party. Haley, Goathland, York.

SINGLE furnished office (1st floor) in Regency court off St. Martin's Lane. £169 p.a. Box 5609.

ARCHITECTS, artists, join tour Corbusier building Marseilles & Picasso village, Cannes; June; 27*gns.* incl. Box 5606.

ACCOMMODATION available Summer School. July or August. Warden, University Hall, Bangor, North Wales.

ABLE BOYS (9th year). What could be more fun for your boy than to come sailing with us on the Norfolk Broads? Voyages Easter and summer. Booklet: R. R. Skemp, M.A. (Oxon), 41 Bartlemas Rd., Oxford.

MOTORING abroad? Do you want suitable companions to share driving and expenses? Write to Corsair Travels, Ltd., for details of our plans. 55a Duke St., W.1.

AUSTRIAN Hotels acc. bookable London from 12*s.* 6*d.* day incl. Box 5557.

COCKAIGNE Club tours: Easter, Land's End, long week-end 6*gns.* incl. travel; 15 days Dordogne, 25*gns.*; Picasso village, Cannes, 27*gns.*; Casals festival; s.a.e. Russell, 18 Manor Mansions, N.W.3.

MEN of distinction drink any kind of whiskey when confronted by a professional camera, but can usually make do with strong black coffee if their appointment is with John Vickers at 29.B Belgrave Road, S.W.1. VIC. 4915.

BOYS and girls enjoy holidays at Pinewood, Amwellbury, Herts. Elizabeth Strachan. Ware 52.

ROBERT George Miles Psychologist, 70 Belsize Park Gdns., N.W.3. PRI. 6982.

CANAL Cruising holidays for fine scenery. Comfortable cruisers for 2 or 6 people. Houseboat with motor boat on a lovely lake. Canal Cruising Co. (N), Stone, Staffs.

SPEECH improved and accent corrected in 6 private lessons. Free trial lesson. 'Phone CUN. 1984.

HANDS and Character—a study in scientific hand analysis individually prepared. Send for free copy of "Your Hands and You." Box 5176.

MATHEMATICIAN coaches to General Cert. of Educ. and to open Scholarship level. 33 Nottingham Place, W.1. WEL. 8022.

KINGSTON Clinic, Edinburgh, 9. "The home of modern Nature Cure." Illustrated brochure gladly sent on request.

BE 2*in.* Taller with "Bildup" men's shoes. 76*s.* pair. List Free: Capitol Shoe Co. (Box 44), 315 Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1.

PSYCHOLOGIST. Mrs. Phyllis Perlow, 89 Somerton Rd., N.W.2. GLA. 2400.

CHILDREN'S Hotel. Sea & country. Every care. Open all year. Thanet House, Broadstairs. Thanet 62547 & 62783.

"KNOW-HOW" brings you Writing Success. No Sales—No Fees. Send for Free N.1. "Know-How Guide to Writing Success." B.A. School of Successful Writing, Ltd., 124 New Bond St., London, W.1.

THE Different Holiday. 7- and 14-day cruises on England's Lovely Waterways. Stamp for Brochure. Waterborne Tours (D), Canal Wharf, Penkridge, Staffs.

GUITAR lessons. Technique/Theory/Harmony. Few vacs. Chesnakov. FLA. 4354.

PERSONAL—continued

OXFORDSHIRE County Council. Intelligent brothers 6 and 3 and sister 4, of attractive, loving natures, urgently need a home together. Offers of a permanent holiday-home would be considered but continuous home care preferred. Further particulars from County Children's Officer, 103 Banbury Road, Oxford.

APPLICATIONS invited from Art-Lovers, Teachers, Students, etc., to join low-cost visits to Italian Cities, Florence—Pisa—Siena—Rome, 15 days 34*gns.* departing April 10: August 1 and 29. Milan—Verona—Mantua—Padua—Venice, 15 days 39*gns.* departing August 15: also June 27 walking in the Pyrenees & Andorra, 15 days 34½*gns.* Details: Educational Travel Assn., c/o World University Service, 59 Gloucester Pl., W.1.

CONNOISSEUR S collection of standard play (78) records for sale. Symphonies, operas, chamber music, many rarities. Argo Record Company, Ltd., 29 George Street, London, W.1. WEL. 2388.

ERNA Low offers you interesting holidays in Britain and abroad; they include energetic or leisurely sunshine holidays by the sea or in the mountains, cultural holidays (music, painting, sightseeing & foreign language practice), informal weekend and house parties. Her 1954 Holiday Guide is worth studying. Write for free copy! Erna Low, 47 (NS), Old Brompton Rd., S.W.7. KEN. 0911/9225.

COACHING. Maths, Physics, Chemistry. General Certificate and beyond. London area. Box 5603.

EASTER in Paris. Cité Club Universitaire. 8 days £19 19*s.* includes fare, all meals, excursions, theatre, etc. Write S. Ginsbury, 3 Clarendon Cross, W.11. PAR. 9318.

LATE Night Revue. Sketches & Lyrics wtd. by Feb. 21. Irving Theatre, Leics. Sq.

INDIVIDUAL priv. German lessons &/or help with translns. Mod. fees. FLA. 3364.

PHILIP HUMPHREYS, Psychologist, 69 Prince's Gate, South Kensington, S.W.7. KENsington 8042.

VISION corrected. Sight improved without glasses. Qualified Bates Practitioner. Michael Ronan, 29 Gloucester Road, S.W.7. WES. 3945.

ABBATT Toys. A toy that is too easy, bores; one that is too difficult, frustrates. We supply just the right toy for the right age. Catalogue (Dept. C3), 94 Wimpole St., London, W.1.

P.S. Have you seen Harold Ingham's programme of summer schools abroad? An example—University of Venice—21 days, 37*gns.* Departures August 7 and 16. Other courses in Lausanne, Barcelona, Rome, Mayrhofen, Ljubljna, also Musicians' Tours in Italy & Austria.

P.P.S. The last ski party leaves for Bretaye March 20—15 days 28½*gns.* inclusive. All information from 15 St. John's Rd., Harrow.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

HAZEL Porteous will type your Thesis, Novel, Play or Technical MS. Efficient personal serv., highly recom. by prominent writers. 79 Hamilton Rd., Felixstowe, Suffolk.

EXPERIENCED typist, own machine, requires work at home. Box 5618.

TYPIST, Marylebone district, requires typing, envelope addressing, etc., at home. On telephone. Box 5527.

THE Hampstead Secretarial Bureau can supply First-class Secretaries by the half-day or day, and an office for private dictation for brief or lengthy periods. Plays, Novels, Theses, etc., are all typed intelligently and efficiently at top speed. Mod. charges. 2a Downshire Hill, N.W.3. HAM. 8879.

SECRETARIAL Aunts for all types of Secretarial Services, shorthand typists, etc. Literary and commercial typing, duplicating, etc. Four-day service for any length M.S. Special rates for students and societies. 32/34 Rupert St., Piccadilly Circus, W.1. GER. 1067/8/9. Also at Pantiles Chambers, 87 High St., Tunbridge Wells. Tel. 1255.

TYPING, Stencilling, Duplicating, Theses, MSS., envelope addressing. Quotations from Dutton's Secretarial Service, 92 Gt. Russell St., W.C.1. (Ring Miss Topham, MUS 7379.)

ABBEY Secretarial Bureau, 157 Abbey House, Victoria St., S.W.1 (ABB. 3772). First-class typing. Rapid duplicating (in colours), circularising, theses, testimonials, etc.

A FIRST-Class Duplicating/Typing/Secretarial service. Mabel Eyles, 395 Hornsey Road, N.19. ARC. 1765, ext. 1.

DUPLICATING/typing/verbatim reporting. An efficient and express service. Please telephone BAY. 1786.

COMPETENT Typewriting Service. Lit., MSS., etc. Moderate fees. MAI. 2659.

FIRST-class Duplctg./Typing serv. Dictation, Theses, MSS. etc. Confidential. Miss Stone, 446 Strand, W.C.2. TEM. 5984.

DUPLICATING, outstanding illustrated or straight work. Qualityprint, 87 Tottenham Court Road, W.1. MUSeum 0380.

MRS. Jolly will type or duplicate it for you. 26 Charing Cross Rd., W.C.2. TEM. 5588 and FRE. 8640.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service. 31 Kensington Church St., London, W.8. WEStern 5809.

TYPING, etc.—continued

DUPLICATING, Typing, MSS., Theses, envelopes, etc. Prompt attention. Doris Puffett, 13 Wellington St., Castle, Northwich, Cheshire.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

"THE Cambridge Journal"—a monthly review of Literature, Economics, History, Philosophy, Politics, etc., edited by Michael Oakeshott, Denis Brogan, C. W. Guillebaud, Michael Postan, Basil Willey and T. F. D. Williams. February issue now ready. Of all booksellers. 3*s.* net (30*s.* p.a.).

TOWN & Country Planning. Ed. F. J. Osborn, deals with social economic and æsthetic problems of towns. Specimens on request: 28 King Street, W.C.2.

TREES. Write for January issue Journal of Men of the Trees (2*s.*) and details Fellowship from 16 Mulberry Walk, S.W.3.

YOU can request your Public Library to get this book for you: "Professor MMAA's Lecture" by Stefan Themerson, with a Preface by Bertrand Russell, a novel about a colony of termites. Gaberbocchus, 18*s.*

"TO See and To Hear," by C. Leslie Thomson, B.Sc. 5*s.* 4*d.*, from the Kingston Clinic, Edinburgh, 9.

ANY book, any subject, obtainable from Staunton, 22 Knighton Park Rd., S.E.26.

3,508 German second-hand Novels, Plays, etc., in Catalogue 50. Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., London, N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

GERMAN Literature bought & sold. Continental Book Supply, 24 Whitechurch Lane, E.1—by appointment only. MOU. 1482.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms: Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

BOOKS, pamphlets on Socialism, Communism, Russia, China, Trotsky, wanted. The Hammersmith Bookshop, W.6. RIV. 6807.

L. SIMMONDS, 16 Fleet Street. CENtral 3907. Books bought in any quantity. Libraries purchased. Standard sets. Good technical books also required.

WE Buy Reprint Society, Penguin, Pan, etc., titles if in really good condition. Immediate best cash offer by return for parcels or send lists. The Albion Bookshop, Broadstairs, Kent.

50,000 Fine Secondhand Books on all subjects. Let us know your wants. Spring Bargain Lists 56 & 57 now ready. Send stamp. Albion Bookshop, Broadstairs, Kent.

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht! J. & E. Steiner, 64 Talgarth Rd. W.14. FUL. 7924.

MISCELLANEOUS

REMAKING Bedding. We remake and recover divans, box springs and mattresses, also convert your mattresses into spring-interior types. Write for further particulars. Heal & Son, 196 Tottenham Court Rd., W.1.

SAVE Money and get the Coffee & Chicory Habit. Good quality Pure Coffee is now a luxury, so try the Luxury of Continental Coffee & Chicory, 2lb. for 9*s.* 5*d.*; 3lb., 13*s.* 10½*d.*; 6lb., 27*s.*; 10lb., 43*s.* 4*d.* Post paid in U.K. Send cheque or p/order Direct to The Household Coffee Company, 49 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.

HAND-Woven Irish Tweeds, 100% wool, from 18*s.* 6*d.* per yard. Samples sent on application to: The Ring of Kerry, 63 Nutfield Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.

PRINTING with Personality. Booklets, reports, appeals. The Priory Press, Malvern. Est. 1898.

DUREX gloves and all rubber surgical appliances sent on by registered post. Send for our free price list now. H. Fiertag, 34 Wardour Street, London, W.1.

MEETINGS enable you to reach those who attend. A duplicator will enable you to reach those who don't! A Foolscap "Emphas" will give a lifetime of first-class service, yet it costs only £5 complete ready to use and guaranteed. Illus. details from makers Blaiklock, Gray Ltd., Hockley, Essex.

THE Continental Club for conversation and tuition in foreign languages every Tuesday evening from 8 p.m. 15 Baker St., W.1. Enquiries, ring Secretary, MEA. 3012.

SCHOOLS

HERTFORDSHIRE. Sherrardswood School, Welwyn Garden City. A co-educational Independent day and boarding school for children aged 4 to 18 years. Junior School (children aged 4 to 10) is in a separate building, a Georgian mansion in its own grounds. Senior School (children aged 11 to 18) work up to G.C.E. Ordinary, Advanced and Scholarship levels. Small classes. Special attention paid to the less academic child, and facilities for practical work and out-of-school activities.

HILL House, Steeple Claydon, nr. Bletchley, Bucks, home boarding school, co-ed., 2-12. Fees £50 term. Good academic results. Children/parents welcome in holidays. Mrs. J. E. M. Winter, B.A.

SMALL group of weekly boarders accepted at St. Mary's Town and Country School, 38/40 Eton Ave., N.W.3. PRImrose 4306. Elizabeth Paul.

TYLEHURST School, Forest Row, Sussex. Boys and Girls (5-13). Freedom, health and happiness as basis of education. Apply Dorothy Mumford, B.Sc.

ENTERTAINMENTS

TH. Royal, Stratford, E.15. MAR. 1075. Tuesdays-Fridays 7.45, Sat. 6 & 8.30, "Van Call."

ARTS TEM. 3334. 7 (ex. M.) St. Sun. 5 & 8. "The Private Secretary." Mems.

TOWER Theatre, Canonbury (nr. Islington Town Hall), Tavistock Rep. in "The Romantic Young Lady," translation by Helen and Harley Granville-Barker from the Spanish Comedy by Sierra. 7.30, Fri., Feb. 19, Sat. 20, Sun. 21, Fri 26, Sat. 27. Seats 2s., 3s. 6d., 5s., bookable CAN. 5111 after 7, CAN. 3475 daytime.

BOLTONS. KEN. 5898. Ex. Mn. 8. Frank Jackson's "'Lady in the Park." Mems.

TWO Amusing and Unexpected French Plays performed in French. The famous company of the University of Poitiers "La Compagnie du Levain" will give a performance at the French Institute, Queensberry Place, S.W.7, on Thursday, Feb. 18, at 8 p.m., and on Friday, February 19, at 4.45 p.m., of: "Le Supplement au Voyage de Bougainville," by Diderot, and "Le Supplement au Voyage de Cook," by Giraudoux. For seats, please apply to the Secretariate of the French Institute (tel. KEN. 6211).

IRVING, Leics. Sq. WHI. 8657. Tues.-Sat. 10.30, Sun. 9.30 "Saints & Sinners," intimate Revue. Mems. 5s. Licd. restaurant.

UNITY Theatre (EUS. 5391), "Cinderella," tuneful, all-laughter Panto. Adm. 2s. 6d.-5s. 6d. (Mems. 2s. 6d. p.a.).

BEN Uri Gallery, 14 Portman St., W.1. Robert Rietty and cast of professional actors in rehearsed reading of "If It's A Rose," by Niccodemi. Sunday, Feb. 14, at 8 p.m. Visitors 2s

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Marx Bros. Season: Until Feb. 14: "Horse Feathers" (U). From Feb. 15: "Duck Soup" (U). Chaplin in "Easy Street" (U).

NAT. Film Th. S. Bank. WAT. 3232. Sat. Feb. 13. James Stewart, Jean Arthur "You Can't Take it With You" (U). Dir. Frank Capra. 1.30, 3.45, 6, 8.15. Open to pub.

PEOPLE'S Palace, ADV. 3520. Sun., Feb. 14, "Los Olvidados" (X). Mexican.

HAMPSTEAD Garden Suburb J. N. F. Commission present The London Première of "Faithful City" (Full length Israeli Film) Cert. "A", starring John Slater. Palace Theatre, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.1, at 7.0 p.m., on Sunday, February 14, 1954. Supporting feature "Edouard et Caroline." Cert. "A." Tickets 3s. 6d. unreserved; 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d, 21s. reserved.

YOU can dance evenings in Swiss Cottage at 'La Cage,' 137 Finchley Rd. Licd. Bar, buffet, open till after midnight. Mems (over 19) 10s. 6d. ½-yr. Entrance: Wkdys. Mems. & Guests Free. Wkend. Guests 5s.

THE No. 3 Club, 3 Tenterden St., W.1 (off Hanover Square) is open Sunday, Feb. 14, from 7 to 11 p.m., for dancing in a pleasant atmosphere. Warm, attractive lounge, licensed bar, coffee & snacks. Accommodation limited —come early. Admission 4s. 6d.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society Valentine Dance, Feb. 13, 7.30-11. Artworkers' Guildhall, 6 Queen Square, W.C.1. New adm. price 3s.

COMMONWEALTH Evg. spons. by S. African Students' Assocn. Tues., Feb. 16, at Chesham House, Surrey St., W.C.2, 7.30-11 p.m. Meet Jake Tuli. Dancing, cabaret, refreshments, bar. Tickets 2s. 6d.

I.C.A. Club Dancing every Saturday in February, 17 Dover St., W.1, to Derek Coleman, Dave De Vere Group, 8-11. Mems. 3s., non-mems. 5s. Membership invited.

CONCERTS

LOUIS Kentner. Liszt Recital (pres. by Liszt Society). Fri., Feb. 26, 7.30. Arts Council Drawing Room, 4 St. James' Square, S.W.1. Sonata in B minor, Fantasy and Fugue on B.A.C.H., Scherzo & March, Csárdás Macabre, Grand Galop Chromatique, etc. Tkts. 6s (Liszt Society members 5s.) from Ibbs & Tillett (WEL. 8418) and hall on night of concert.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED Facsimiles & Turnstile Prints on show daily, 11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1. Illustrated catalogue 1s. post free.

REDFERN Gallery, 20 Cork St., W.1. Drawings & Designs in "Homage to Dylan Thomas" by Ceri Richards; Paintings by Eric Atkinson; Gouaches by Robert Lavoine. Hours 10-6, Sat. 10-1. Closes Feb. 27.

BRIGHTON. Royal Pavilion. The State Apartments and King's Private Apartments with Regency furniture and works of art. Open daily 10-5 including Sundays.

ARCADE Gallery, 28 Old Bond Street. Eighteenth Century Paintings from Venice and Bergamo: Piazetta, Ceruti, Seb. Ricci, Pittoni, Trevisani and others.

MARLBOROUGH, 17-18 Old Bond St., W.1. Rebeyrolle—Recent Paintings. Daily 10-5.30, Sat. 10-12.30.

30 Welsh Paintings of Today. Arts Council Gallery, 4 St. James's Square, S.W.1. Open till Feb. 27. Mons., Weds., Fris., Sats. 10-6, Tues. & Thurs. 10-8. Adm. free.

LEFEVRE Gallery, 30 Bruton St., W.1. French Paintings of the XIX and XX Century. Daily 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

NEW Burlington Galleries, entr. Old Burlington Street, W.1. W.I.A.C. 54th Annual Exhibition Painting and Sculpture including Special Group German Sculpture. Feb. 12 to March 2 incl. Open 10-6 incl. Sats.; Tues. and Thurs. 10-8.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork Street, W.1. Recent Paintings by Ruszkowski and Roy Turner Durrant.

GIMPEL Fils, 50 South Molton St., W.1. Paintings by Alan Davie & Thurloe Conolly: closing Feb. 13. From Tues., Feb. 16: Collectors' Choice III—Modern French and British Paintings.

I.C.A. Gallery, 17-18 Dover Street, W.1. Recent British Drawings. Daily 10.30-6, closed Sundays. Members free, non-members 1s. 6d.

TATE Gallery. Pleydell-Bouverie Collection of French Impressionist Paintings. Weekdays 10-6. Sunday 2-6. Adm. free.

OXFORD: Traditional Embroideries of the Holy Land and Norway (a contribution to the Question of Origin of European Folk Embroidery Design). Exhibition arranged by Heinz Edgar Kiewe at Black Hall, St. Giles, by courtesy of the British Council. Adm. free. Art Catalogue 2s. 6d. Feb. 12-23.

HANOVER Gallery, 32A St. George Street, W.1. Pottery by Steven Sykes. Lithographs by Picasso. Private View Tuesday, February 16, at 3 o'clock.

CHARLES Ginner. Arts Council Exhibition. Tate Gallery. Open till Feb. 20. Weekdays 10-6, Suns 2-6. Admission free.

MAGIC Eye. Problem Children's Art at Cooling Galleries, 92 New Bond St. Feb. 22-Mar. 5. By pupils Red Hill School, Nr. Maidstone, Kent. Exciting & striking.

LEICESTER Galleries, Leicester Square. The Henry Moore Exhibition and pictures by Winifred Nicholson and Paule Vezelay. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

CONTEMPORARY Art Society. A Sherry Party for members. Pre-View Redfern Gallery, March 11. For information apply C.A.S., Tate Gallery, S.W.1.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, 28 Portman Square, W.1. Exhibitions: Medicine under Three Queens—Elizabeth I, Anne, Victoria; Medicine of Aboriginal Peoples in the British Commonwealth. Daily (Sun. exc.) 10-5. Adm. free.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

INSTITUTE of Contemporary Arts, 17 Dover St., W.1. Tuesday, Feb. 16, 8.15. Talk: "Editing a Literary Magazine," by John Lehmann. Chairman: Rex Warner. Lecture: Thursday, Feb. 18, 8.15. Illustrated. Psychology and Art II, "C. G. Jung and Modern Art," by Dr. J. P. Hodin. Chairman: L. L. Whyte. Members 2s., Guests 3s.

HAROLD Wilson, M.P., on "The Road to World Peace," at the Institute Junior School Hall, Hampstead Garden Suburb, Friday, February 19, at 8 p.m. South Hendon Labour Party, Garden Suburb Ward.

ADLERIAN Society of Great Britain. "The Crisis of Adolescence." Mrs. E. Burchett. Friday, Feb. 19, at 7.30 p.m. punctually, Friends House, Euston Road, N.W.1. Non-members 2s.

DISCOVERIES in Folk Music, No. 2. Peter Kennedy: "Adventures with a Recording Machine." Monday, February 15, 7.30 p.m. at The English Folk Dance & Song Society, 2 Regent's Park Road, London, N.W.1. GUL. 2206. Adm.—non-mems. 2s.

BEGINNING of Anglo-Russian Relations in the 16th Century. K. Andrews, Thurs., Feb. 18, 7.30 p.m. S.C.R., 14 Kensington Sq., W.8. Adm. 1s. 6d. (S.C.R. 1s.).

INSTITUTE of Contemporary Arts, 17 Dover St., W.1, Friday, Feb. 19, 8.15 p.m., Jazz Group Personalities in Jazz. Members 1s., Guests 1s. 6d.

THURSDAY, February 18: London Jewish Society. Dr. Hannah Farkas, Scientific Attaché at the Israel Embassy, on "Israel As A Progressive State." Marble Arch Pavilion Restaurant (Restaurant Entrance) 8 p.m. Visitors 2s. 6d.

SOCIETY of Labour Lawyers. Monday, Feb. 15, at 6.30 p.m., in the Niblett Hall, Inner Temple, E.C.4. Hallam Tennyson (recently returned) on "Recent Developments in Yugoslavia." Friends welcome.

MJ. BURNET: "Post-Korean Politics." At Ethical Church, 4a Inverness Place, W.2. Sunday, February 14, at 6.30 p.m.

THE Unconscious Element in Government —week-end Mar. 5-7, at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, led by J. Norman Glaister.

SHEILA Graham on "Costume in Elizabethan Times," at Leighton House, Holland Park Rd., W.14, Feb. 19, 8 p.m. Free.

BELGIAN Institute, 6 Belgrave Sq., S.W.1, Thurs., Feb 18, 6.30 p.m. Lecture in French by M. Marcel Girard, Dir. of Studies at Inst. Français, on: "Le Prince de Ligne, Prince Charmant de l'Europe." Adm. free.

BUDDHIST Society: Special Public Lecture Wed., Feb. 17, 6.30 p.m., Caxton Hall, S.W.1. "Karma and Rebirth Applied." Mr. Christmas Humphreys. Read "The Middle Way," the Journal of the Buddhist Society.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

PUSHKIN Club, Academy House, 24 Kensington Park Gardens, W.11. Friday, Feb. 12, 8 p.m. Miss Chamot (Lecturer, Tate Gallery): "Russian Painting. 19th, 20th centuries": slides.

WHITHER National Parks? Kingsway Hall, W.C.2, 7 p.m., Tuesday, February 16. Speakers: Arthur Dower, Anthony Greenwood, M.P., Sylvia Sayer, Tom Stephenson, H. H. Symonds, Clough Williams-Ellis. Admission Free. Reserved seats 2s. from Ramblers' Association, 48 Park Rd., N.W.1.

UNITED Lodge of Theosophists: Lectures Suns. 7 p.m., 62 Queen's Gdns., W.2.

A LEADING world authority and brilliant speaker will give the Albert Howard Memorial Lecture—"The Under-Developed Lands of Britain"—Dr. L. Dudley Stamp (Dir. of Land Utilisation Survey, London Univ. Professor of Social Geography), at Kingsway Hall, W.C.2, 6.30 p.m., Wednesday, Feb. 24. Tickets 3s. from Soil Association, 8F Hyde Park Mansions, N.W.1.

COLIN Jackson, Lecturer and Broadcaster, will speak on "Impressions of India 1953," on Fri., February 19, at 8.15 p.m. London Branch Indian Institute of Culture, 62 Queen's Gardens, W.2 (off Leinster Terrace or Devonshire Terrace). All welcome.

WRITERS and the Cold War. In order to frame an invitation to an International Meeting of writers, the Authors' World Peace Appeal will hold its Third Conference on February 20, 1954, at the C.E.A. Hall, 164 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.1, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Discussion to be opened by Naomi Mitchison and Mervyn Jones.

SUN., 14th inst., at 7 p.m. Lecture by Mrs. Eirene Whyte, M.P. "Commonwealth Relationship." Afro-West Indian Soc. Society, 245 Harrow Road, W.2.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. Wed., Feb. 17, 7.30 p.m. Barnett Janner, M.P., "Israel To-day." St. Anne's House, 57 Dean St., W.1. Visitors 2s.

LONDON Jewish Graduates' Association. Presidential Address by Rabbi Kopul A. Rosen, M.A., "The Messiah in Jewish Thought." Horse Shoe Hotel, Tottenham Court Rd., W.1 (next to Dominion Theatre), Mon., Feb. 15, 8 p.m. Visitors 2s.

M. N. ROY Memorial Meeting at Conway Hall (Red Lion Sq.), Wed., Feb. 17, 7.30 p.m. Speakers include Fenner Brockway, F. A. Ridley (Nat. Sec. Socty.), H. J. Blackham (Ethical Sotcy.), A. Deva Angadi. All welc.

SUFI Movement. Vilayat Inayat Khan on "Sufism and the World To-day," at Caxton Hall, Wed., Feb. 17, at 7.15 p.m.

CONWAY Discussion Circle, South Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Weekly discussion in the Library on Tuesday, at 7 p.m., Feb. 16. Royston Pike, "Sex in Fiction: Fielding to Graham Greene." Admission free. Collection. Junior Discussion Group, 7.15 p.m. Tonight, Friday, Feb. 12. Dr. W. Bier, "Railway Safety." Friday, Feb. 19, J. Henry Lloyd, "Personal Humanism."

SOUTH Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Sunday mornings at 11 o'clock. Feb. 14, Dr. W. E. Swinton, Ph.D., F.R.S.E., "The Silence of the Night." Questions after lecture. Admission free. Chamber Concert 6.30 p.m. Adm. 1s. 6d.

PERSONALIST Group: Colby Borley on "Priest and Psychologist: Can They Co-operate?" Conway Hall, Mon., Feb. 15, 7.30 p.m.

THE Linguists' Club, 20 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1. Poetry Reading in 16 languages. February 20 at 6 p.m.

SWAMI Ghanananda, Kingsway Hall (nr. Holborn), Thursday, February 18, 7.30; "The Upanishads." All welcome.

YOGA, Tuesday evenings, 6.30, Caxton Hall, Westminster. Feb. 16 & 23, special lectures on Yoga and Zen. Arranged by Shanti Sadan. Admission free.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of two lectures entitled "Opinion on the Public Debt in the Eighteenth and Early Nineteenth Centuries" will be given by Professor E. Söderlund (Stockholm) at 5 p.m. on February 22 and 23 at the London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, Aldwych, W.C.2. Adm. free, without ticket.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre, School of Foreign Languages and School of English for Foreign Nationals, 63 Oxford St., W.1. Tel. GERrard 8531-2. All Foreign Languages taught in day and evening classes, or private lessons; beginners and all grades. Intensive Daily Classes in English and preparation for Cambridge Univ. Certificate. Short or Long Courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

GERMAN Intensive Courses, dets. Miss Seidmann, 4/40 Elm Pk. Gdns., S.W.10.

FOREIGN Languages. Coaching at all standards daily 9 a.m.-9 p.m. London Schools for Languages, 20/21 Princes Street, Hanover Sq., W.1. MAY. 2120.

RUSSIAN, French, Spanish, German and English to foreigners, day and evening, at Ashley School of Languages, 47 Gerrard St., W.1. GER. 8782.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand. Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—continued

PRESENT Question Conference, July 24-31, 1954, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford. "Man in His Relationships." Speakers and Chairmen: Dr. A. L. Basham; Dr. Stella Churchill; W. D. Hogarth; Dr. Martin Johnson; Prof. A. Macbeath; John Mack; Prof. W. J. M. Mackenzie: Dr. J. H. Oldham: Dr. T. T. Paterson; Prof. G. Quispel; Sir Herbert Read; Otto van der Sprenkel; H. Westmann and others. Enquiries: 38-40 Beaumont Street, London, W.1

ANGLO-American Relations: Week-end School at Beatrice Webb House, nr. Dorking, Surrey, from Feb. 26-28. With Kenneth Younger, M.P., Denis Healey, M.P., Thomas Balogh & Ben Segal. Partics. from Fabian International Bureau, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1.

"MAN'S Task and his Reward" Lectures by J. G. Bennett based on the Teaching of Gurdjieff. Mar. 8-April 12 at Denison House, Victoria. Detls. from Lecture Sec., Coombe Springs, Kingston-on-Thames.

ARCHITECTURAL Association School of Architecture. Entrance Examination for admission September, 1954, will be held on March 29. Last date for application March 1. Full particulars and application forms from Principal, 36 Bedford Square, W.C.1.

DARTINGTON Music School, Director of Music, John Clements, F.R.C.O., provides a full-time general musical education for performers and teachers, with individual tuition in voice and instruments. In being residential the School offers exceptional facilities for chamber music, ensemble playing and choral singing. Scholarships are awarded and may be competed for in May. Prospectus from the Secretary, The Arts Centre, Dartington Hall, Totnes, S. Devon.

A POTTERY course will be held from April 12-23, fee £12 12s. non-resident. Full details from John Shelly, The Bath Pottery, Barton Buildings, Bath.

THE Isobel Cripps Centre, Ltd., is a non-profit-making Company. We do not diagnose or treat illness but we deal with faulty habits of posture, movement and tension underlying or aggravating many disorders, mental and physical, and impeding progress in acquiring skills. A new project is a special class for children suffering from asthma, bad posture or nervousness. For particulars of this and other activities apply 18 Lansdowne Road, W.11. PARk 7222.

GOING Abroad this year? The Pelman Languages Institute teaches French, German, Spanish, Italian without the use of English; the method is explained in four little books, one for each language; write for book and specimen lessons, sent gratis, post free. (Reduced fees for H.M. Forces.) Pelman Languages Institute, 67 Norfolk Mansions, Wigmore St., London, W.1.

POSTAL tuition for Gen. Cert. of Educn. (Lond., Oxf., Camb., Northn.); London B.A., B.Sc., B.Sc.Econ., LL.B., B.D., Degrees, Law Exams. etc. Low fees. Prospectus from C. D. Parker, M.A., LL.D., Dept. VH92, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

ADMINISTRATIVE and secretarial training for good posts at St. Godric's Secretarial College, 2 Arkwright Rd., N.W.3. Scholarship Exam., March 24. HAM. 5986.

INTENSIVE individual training in secretarial subjects for graduates and others. 6 months' and 14 weeks' courses begin at frequent intervals. Davies's, White Lodge, 2 Addison Road, W.14 (Tel.: PARk 8392).

TOUCH-TYPEWRITING in 12 private lessons. Peggy Sutton: FLA. 7967 p.m.

NEW thought and research on social problems—drop a card now to Research Com. Sec., Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, for full details of Research Communications Project.

GREGG Shorthand—Intensive Courses. Frances King Secretarial School, 1a Harrington Road, S.W.7. KEN. 4771.

GUITAR tuit. Segovia style. Beginrs. crse. all ages. Brochure: Spanish Centre, 12 Little Newport St., W.C.2. GER. 6457.

EASTER AND SUMMER SCHOOLS

MARIAN Naylor Holiday Drama Schools. Three Arts Centre, W.1. Week-ends (March) 1gn. each, Easter, Summer (day/evg) 4½ & 5½gns. Acting Technique, Stage Movement, Production, Make-up &c. Registrar: Mrs. M. Medd, Heathdene, Otford, Kent.

JOIN the W.E.A. Anglo-German Summer School, Southampton, July 17-31. Ideal centre; University accommodation; excursions and discussions. £6 12s. 6d. per week. Enqs. to W.E.A., 1 Cranbury Terrace, Southampton.

INTERNATIONAL House Party Holidays with a chance for foreign Language Practice. A stimulating holiday in interesting company at very reasonable cost. Full details of our arrangements in Austria, Germany, Switzerland and Britain from Erna Low, 47 (NS) Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7. KEN. 0911 & 9225.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

FIVE-bedroomed House for sale, beautiful situation Constable country, all amenities, near Bures village and station. Price £3,850. Box 5358.

LARGE new Bungalow, £1,550. South Suffolk. 1 acre organic garden, fruit, soft water, own electricity. Aga, £850 mortgage transferable. Box 5468.

More Classified Adverts. on Pages 205, 206, 207

Entered as second-class Mail Matter at the New York, N.Y., Post Office, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Cornwall Press Ltd., Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1: Published Weekly at 10 Great Turnstile, High Holborn, London, W.C.1